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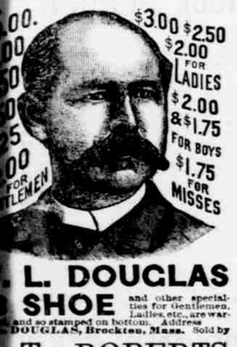

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THE MINSTREL.

He thought he once could sing
A song of love and spring,
But stammered, though he held a full-strung lyre;
Because he lacked the art
Which later years impart;
Because the skill was less than the desire.

And now he seems to know
Just how the tune should flow,
But misses the young ardor once so strong.
The impulse of the heart
Is slower than the art;
The skill to sing is better than the song.

The sobering touch of time
Holds back the hasty rhyme
That in the heat of youth once spurned control;
For snared in webs of thought
His flying dreams are caught;
Age looks beyond the senses to the soul.

Ah, could the singer's art
Assume the loftier part
As once the lowlier in the realm of song!
Ah, could life's grander themes
Flow like the early streams
What minstrel then would say he had lived too long!

—Christopher P. Cranch, in Harper's Magazine.

"DEAR OLD FRIENDS."

Delight and Astonishment of an Unexpected Meeting.

I had just come out of the post-office when I caught sight of a face that seemed familiar to me.

It was that of a man about my own age, with bronzed features and a somewhat attenuated figure.

As I was trying to recall when and where I had seen him before our eyes met. I immediately perceived that our recognition had been mutual, for he came toward me with a frank expression of pleasure and held out his hand, saying:

"Helloa, old fellow, who'd have thought of seeing you here?" I don't know why he said this, and of course, I don't attempt to defend it; but it is a style of address affected by some men who are as profoundly astonished if they meet you in a restaurant as if they had run across you in the mines of Siberia. I felt a little bit annoyed at his want of originality; however, I smiled pleasantly, and said, as I shook hands:

"Well, if you come to that, old fellow, who'd have thought of seeing you here?"

We stood opposite each other for a few seconds, I simpering somewhat emptily at the nature of our greeting, and struggling to recall his name; and he, with his head slightly on one side, and an expression of courteously suppressed amusement on his face, as if my presence on the steps of the post-office was one of those inexplicable freaks of chance for which it is hopeless to seek to assign any reasonable law.

I gave him a few seconds to digest his astonishment, and then, feeling that the silence was becoming a little embarrassing, I said, inconsequently:

"Well, what have you been doing all this time?"

"Well," he replied, "I've been in Australia."

"Oh, ah!" I ejaculated, as if it had for a moment slipped my memory; "why, you went there"—and I hesitated, as though calculating within myself the exact day of his unknown departure—

"Three years ago," he put in shortly, "and quite long enough it is, too."

I ran over in my mind my acquaintances of three years ago, but could recall no trace of a recollection of my new companion; so, to gain time and to gather fresh information, I asked:

"And what sort of a time have you had?"

"Oh, much about the same as before," he answered, with a slightly puzzled air.

I candidly admit that the sensible thing for me to have done would have been to own up and admit that I had forgotten my friend's personality. Unfortunately, I am one of those painfully constituted people who shrink with nervous horror from any thing in the nature of an explanation, and, in addition, I felt that I had gone too far to cry off without some appearance of insincerity. Besides, he seemed to congratulate himself so warmly upon what he insisted upon looking on as our providential meeting, that my lips were sealed, and I felt confirmed in the idea that if I let things slide a little longer, his name would recur to my mind.

He had slipped his arm through mine as we walked up-town with an easy sense of good-fellowship, and said: "Of course you'll dine with me this evening. Now, don't say you are engaged," he added, as I hesitated for an instant between my desire to have more of my companion and my disinclination to dine under false pretenses; "you know they'll be awfully disappointed if they hear I have met you and let you off without a long talk, and I join them to-morrow."

I felt constrained to consent against my better judgment and added, in a playfully solicitous manner:

"And how are they all?",

"Oh, they are all tip-top—all except the Colonel;" after a pause and with a slightly subdued air—"I don't think he has ever quite got over that affair."

"Ah," I rejoined, shaking my head sympathetically, "one doesn't get over that sort of thing in a day, you know; but the others?"

"What others?" he said, bluntly.

I hesitated, and rejoined, vaguely: "Were there not some others?"

He pondered heavily for a few seconds before replying: "Yes, I believe there were some others, but they made no difference."

I was just murmuring: "Very likely not," when he turned to me abruptly and said: "I hope you don't think he came badly out of that business?"

His hand seemed to relax its pressure on my arm, as if he was preparing himself for some censure or act of coldness on my part.

I felt touched by this little proof of his sensitiveness to my good opinion, and pressed his fingers as I rejoined, warmly: "I never, never heard any one speak otherwise than highly of his conduct in the matter."

He stopped and said, shortly:

"Why, who knows any thing about it? I thought you and I had it all to ourselves."

"Yes, yes;" I faltered, and added, "you know you have been away for some time, old fellow."

It did not seem to fit in very well; but he accepted it as an argument, and said:

"There is something in that, but don't let people talk about it. I know he relies upon you and me."

There was something so touching in the reliance of this unknown, that a glow of sympathetic affection warmed my heart, and I resolved on the spot that his confidence should not be misplaced. Come what might, the secret of that old man's life should never be betrayed by me. Others might make it a subject of club gossip or tea-table tittle-tattle, but no word of mine should add one drop to the cup of bitterness that had been placed at his lips. There are passages in the lives of all of us which we would wish to have buried in oblivion—the thoughtless follies of youth, the unworthy ambitions of manhood, and the selfish jealousies of old age; who is there that can stand up and say there is no episode in his life he would not have expunged, forgotten or condoned?

We had turned into a restaurant for a bit of dinner, and those thoughts passed through my mind as we ate our fish. My companion pondered sadly for a few seconds, and then, shaking himself together as though to throw off an unpleasant train of thought, said:

"Now, tell me about yourself, your wife and family."

Before I had time to reflect upon what might be the result of my disclosure, I blurted out the simple truth:

"I have no wife."

He looked intensely surprised, as he said: "My dear fellow, I am very sorry. I never heard"— He paused, inquiringly, and again I blurted out:

"I never had one."

A look of extreme pain spread over his face as he heard this. He leaned across the table, and laying his hand on mine, said, with infinite sympathy: "I see it all: I ought not to have asked you. Forgive me, old fellow, and forget that I have said these words."

I gave him a clammy hand and turned away, lest he should detect the conscious guiltiness of my face. I had become confirmed in a suspicion that had been gradually dawning upon my mind, that I had never set eyes upon my host before that day, and that I had been carried away by some inexplicable chance resemblance to some remote acquaintance, and by his own apparent cordial recognition of myself. There was no blinking the facts, however. Everybody that he mentioned was a total stranger to me, while every incident that I mentioned with a view to drawing him out seemed to find his mind a blank. My sole object now was to extricate myself from my false position without detection. I got absolutely and hopelessly involved in fable and falsehood, and after having thus lightly taken away the good name of the supposititious mother of my children, a sort of despair took possession of me, and a wild desire to avoid exposure or explanation at any cost.

The dinner was good, the wine excellent, and my host geniality itself. We sat late and drank freely, and over our cups I blush to think of the people I married, the old friends I buried and the characters I took away. But he would have news, and what was I to do? Much of my information seemed to afford him matter for astonishment, and often he ejaculated:

"You don't tell me so," as I conveyed some specially startling piece of personal news.

However, the time for departure came at last, and my mind was torn with conflicting desires to escape detection and to ascertain his identity.

"You'll come and see us," he said cordially, as we shook hands preliminary to leaving.

"Yes, certainly," I replied; "but where are you putting up now?"

"Oh, the same old quarters," he returned.

"What is the best way to get there?" I asked, as a last and altogether desperate hope.

"You can't do better than take a cab," he said; and we parted never to meet again.—St. James' Gazette.

AN OLD-TIME INDIAN TERROR.

An Aged Indian Warrior Who for Ten Years Terrorized the Settlers of Arizona.

They were talking about the Indian outbreak, says the New York Herald, when one of the party who had been for many years a resident of Arizona Territory, remarked:

"Why, down in Arizona we lived for fifteen years in a state of terror on account of a marauding band of Apaches that had things pretty much their own way all this time, in spite of all that the Government troops could do to keep them in check.

"I call to mind particularly Old Victorio. There was a warrior for you. He commanded a band of some two hundred bucks. They were the Chiracahua Apaches, and the murders, robberies and depredations committed by that band during those ten years in which they were on the warpath are almost incredible.

"Old Victorio was nearly ninety years of age when the troubles began. He ruled those redskins with a rod of iron in spite of his years. And he was paralyzed, too, completely paralyzed. He was only able to use his left arm a little, just enough to lift a cigarette to his mouth.

"He was constantly in the saddle, and had to be strapped on like a bale of goods. His band had the finest ponies to be found anywhere. They would sometimes appear at one place and in less than twenty-four hours you would hear of them at some place one hundred miles distant. All throughout Southern Arizona and Northern Mexico Old Victorio continued his raids until the settlers finally gave up in despair. The Government troops appeared to be utterly powerless in the matter.

"Why, that band of redskins would sometimes plunder a wagon train right under the noses of the troopers, and by the time the latter were mounted and ready to start in pursuit, they would be out of sight. The next day, perhaps, the wires would tell of some fresh depredation committed by the same band in a section of the country over one hundred miles away.

"This old war dog, however, was finally rounded up and shot. He died in the saddle, fighting to the last, and his band, what was left of it, dispersed. Of course the settlers heard of it and were delighted. Dismay followed, however, when Conchise took the field. This Indian ran things pretty much the same way for five years, and then came Old Geronimo."

Enthusiasm in Chicago.

"Whoop! Hooray!" yelled the Chicago man.

"What's up?" queried his companion.

"Niagara Falls are on the move in our direction. In the course of time Chicago 'll have 'em. Hooray! Woop-ooo-ooopee!!"—Munsey's Weekly.

ROMANCE OF THE ROSE-BUDS.

"If you love me as much as you used to," she wrote
At the close of a poor little heart-broken note,
"Send me six rose-buds, pure and white,
Kissed by your lips before six to-night."

He read, and he laughed to himself to see
How fond and how foolish a woman can be;
But he stopped at the florist's. "I love her far more,
Yet how can I tell her so! Ah, yes, I know."

The rose-buds were bought, and the rose-buds were kissed;
Her street and her number and house were not missed.
She counted the buds with love's haste and love's grace—
Not six, but twice six, smiled up in her face.

White buds make white roses; they opened and died.
Again: "Do you love me as ever?" she sighed.
In rose-bud is no answered her, kissed as before;
"Not six, nor twice six, but two dozen buds more."

And so, in this city of music and dance,
Two hearts have their own pretty rose-bud romance,
And when she grows sad through the long lonesome hours,
"Though absent, I love you," he whispers in flowers.

Ah! Love will have seasons of sadness and doubt,
So sure as the spring puts her tender buds out;
But Love will find language for questions and answers,
So long as the Rose lives the Queen of Romances.

—Pearl Rivers, in Harper's Bazar.

STORIES OF THE STAGE.

A Stranded Troupe and a Modern Good Samaritan.

"Don't you find it rather lonesome here?"

"O no!" answered the stage door-keeper. "Some of the actors generally come back here to smoke their pipes and chat."

"You must hear them tell some amusing experiences of stage life."

"Any number of them. The other night Wm. Harris, of Rhea's company, told me of an incident that happened when he was supporting Charlotte Cushman. They did 'Henry the Eighth' in a small place one night, and after the play was over the audience still remained in their seats. 'Henry the Eighth' is in five acts, but in Charlotte Cushman's version it ends with the death of Katharine, that scene closing the fourth act.

"Mr. Harris was playing Cardinal Woolsey and as he finished in the third act had time to change his dress before the performance was over. Seeing that the audience had no intention of leaving, Miss Cushman called to him:

"'Mr. Harris, you must go out and make an announcement; the audience do not know the play is finished.'

"The late Cardinal stepped before the curtain: 'Ladies and gentlemen—I am sorry to inform you the performance is over. The play concluded with the death of Queen Katharine. If you are waiting for the funeral, that will not take place until next week.'"

"I'll warrant he made a 'quick exit' after that. But tell me some of your own experiences, you were on the stage, were you not?"

"Yes—for one season."

"Then you must have a number of amusing reminiscences stored away in your hat."

The stage door-keeper shook his head. "No; nothing of a humorous nature took place that trip. We played in too hard luck. I tell you," he went on, earnestly, "that was the hardest four months I ever experienced, and is we hadn't struck one man with a heart in his body I don't know what would have become of us all."

"Who was he? How did it happen?"

"It was down in Richmond, Ind. We were to play there two nights—New Year's and the Saturday following. We had been playing to bad business ever since we started and came into the town on our trunks. New Year's night we thought would certainly bring us a big house, but it didn't. There was a local minstrel show in town, and we played to empty seats. The night following we played to four dollars. After the performance we held a consultation and decided to close and go to Cincinnati on our trunks. We could not pay our board bill and the landlord of the hotel threatened to attach our baggage. Sure enough, when we got up early Sunday morning and went down to the depot we found the trunks in charge of a sheriff. That effectually prevented our leaving town.

"There was nothing to do but go back to the hotel and wait until something turned up or the landlord turned us out. Back we went, and the manager tried to argue the matter with the proprietor, while the rest of us gathered around the stove in the office. The landlord was inflexible. Unless we could pay him his money he would hold our trunks. 'I run this hotel for money, not as a charitable institution, and I don't want you people around here any longer,' he exclaimed.

"At this moment a benevolent-looking old gentleman with long white whiskers entered the office. He was the landlord's father and part owner of the hotel.

"'What's the trouble?' he asked.

"His son explained.

"'Well, you people are in hard luck and I'm sorry for you,' said the old gentleman, kindly, 'but let's see what can be done.'

"We all felt grateful to him at once. He paused a moment to consider the situation, then asked: 'Have you had breakfast?'

"'No, sir.'

"The younger man had not permitted us to enter the dining-room that morning.

"'Then all of you go in and eat, and Charles (turning to his son), let them have the rooms they occupied last night.'

"Charles started to make some objections, but the kind-hearted old gentleman stopped him.

"'I'm not going to see these people turned into the street on this cold day, there's women and children among 'em and they stay here until to-morrow at least.'

"'But father,' the son persisted, 'they wont be any better off to-morrow and we'll have them on our hands.'

"'No matter! Besides, I'm going to do something for 'em right away. Now all of you go in and get breakfast and I'll be back shortly.'

"He was gone for three hours and when he came back he had a paper signed by the mayor and a dozen of the most influential citizens of the town, telling of our position and asking the people of Richmond to give us a benefit Monday night.

"'All the men whose names are on that paper,' he explained, 'are not going to do any thing to-morrow but sell tickets for you. We will get out some hand-bills in the morning and if hard work will fill the house, to-morrow night it will be packed.'

"He kept his word to the letter. The theater would not hold all the people that came, and a better disposed audience I never saw. They applauded every thing and everybody. After the fourth act our manager went before the curtain to make a speech, and before he finished half of the audience were in tears. Every word of thanks that he uttered came from his heart. He was a well-educated man, but he didn't try to use any big words. He simply told them how grateful he and every member of the company were to them all. We were crying back of the curtain, and when he spoke of the landlord's father we all cheered and the audience cheered with us. After the performance was over the audience crowded on the stage and we were kept busy shaking hands for the next hour. They felt they had done a good action and they fairly overflowed with kindly feeling toward us. The manager's wife had her little girl in her arms and all of the ladies kissed the child and the men tucked money into her hand. When the landlord's father came upon the stage she rushed up to him and made the child put its arms around his neck and kiss him and then *she* kissed him and everybody cheered. The splendid old fellow couldn't keep the tears back and he just stood there with the child in his arms and made a speech.

"'I tell you, neighbors,' he said, 'if you all feel as happy over what you have done for the people here as I do, you won't be ashamed of your tears. I have kept a good many show folks in my time and I know that they are just like other people. They have all got feelings, and every one of this troupe will remember this evening with gratitude as long as they live.'

"I don't believe such a scene ever took place on a stage before."

"Did you get away all right?" I asked.

"O, yes. The benevolent old gentleman took charge of the money for us, paid every thing we owed and we had enough left to buy us all tickets to our homes."

"He was a modern good Samaritan."

"He was *that;* for when we were leaving I heard him say to his son: 'Here, Charlie, put this money in the safe; it's them show folks' board for three days, thirty-six dollars. You see, my son, the old man knows a thing or two yet. If we had kept their trunks we wouldn't have got five dollars on the lot.'"

I put into my pocket the handkerchief with which I had vainly sought to check my tears during the pathetic recital.—Edward Weitzel, in Detroit Free Press.

AN ANCIENT AMERICAN TOWN.

Some of the Queer Features of Laguna, New Mexico.

Laguna is built upon a rounded elevation of rock. Its appearance is exactly that of a Syrian village, the same cluster of little, square, flat-roofed houses in terraces, the same brown color, and under the same pale blue sky. And the resemblance was completed by the figures of the women on the roofs; or moving down the slope, erect and supple, carrying on the head a water-jar, and holding together by one hand the mantle worn like a Spanish rebozo. The village is irregularly built, without much regard to streets or alleys, and it has no special side of entrance or approach. Every side presents a blank wall of adobe, and the entrance seems quite by chance. Yet the way we went over the smooth slope was worn here and there in channels three or four inches deep, as if by the passing feet of many generations. The only semblance of architectural regularity is in the plaza, not perfectly square, upon which some of the houses look, and where the annual dances take place. The houses have the effect of being built in terraces rising one above the other, but it is hard to say exactly what a house is—whether it is any thing more than one room. You can reach some of the houses only by the aid of a ladder. You enter others from the street. If you will go further, you must climb a ladder, which brings you to the roof, that is used as the sitting-room or door-yard of the next room. From this room you may still ascend to others, or you may pass through low and small doorways to other apartments. It is all hap-hazard, but exceedingly picturesque. You may find some of the family in every room, or they may be gathered, women and babies, on a roof which is protected by a parapet. At the time of our visit the men were all away at work in their fields. Notwithstanding the houses are only sun-dried bricks, and the village is without water or street commissioners, I was struck by the universal cleanliness. There was no refuse in the corners or alleys, no odors, and many of the rooms were patterns of neatness. To be sure, an old woman here and there kept her hens in an adjoining apartment above her own, and there was the litter of children and of rather careless housekeeping. But, taken altogether, the town is an example for some more civilized, whose inhabitants wash oftener and dress better than these Indians.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

Ill-Assorted Guests.

Big dinner parties of ill-assorted guests are failures from a conversationalist point of view. A fireside, or a table, round if possible, and, say, four or half a dozen guests, are sufficient. More will break up into separate knots and fewer mean a tete-a-tete. "I had," says Thoreau, "at Walden three chairs in my house—one for solitude, two for friendship, three for society." The hermit Thoreau in his hut at Walden was wiser than the man who looks for society in a crush. An unhappy husband, living in Portland Place, whose wife inflicted huge parties upon him, was standing in a very forlorn condition leaning against the chimney piece. A gentleman came up to him and said: "Sir, as neither of us are acquainted with any of the people here I think we had best go home." Social crowds must not expect the great men among them to talk well. She must have been a most unreasonable person who was disappointed with Napoleon because when a lot of ladies were presented to him he only remarked to each of them how hot it was.—Gentleman's Magazine.

OUR DAUGHTER.

I see her as a toddling child,
Who in the sunshine laughed and smiled,
Enjoying life without pretense—
A picture of pure innocence.

I see her in her early youth,
Her face the very home of truth
And sweet unselfishness, that strove
To lose itself in acts of love.

I see her in her maidenhood,
When knowledge of the higher good,
The truer life, endowed her face
With softer light, more tender grace.

I see her in her matron days,
A sunbeam in Life's darker ways—
Such sympathy she ever had
With sick and desolate and sad.

I see her in her later years,
Passing through many a vale of tears,
And yet withal you e'er could trace
Peace written on her wrinkled face.

Now, leaning on a daughter dear,
And a wee Annie playing near,
Just as she once had loved to do,
She passes down the avenue.

And a glad smile is on her face,
That lights it still with old-time grace.
For, lo! she fears not coming night:
"At sventide there shall be light."

—G. Weatherly, in Golden Days.

A MIDNIGHT STRUGGLE.

Two Girls' Encounter with a Treacherous Intruder.

My sister Julia was always very courageous. In our youth the country was wilder than now; but it might truly be said of her that she was not brought up in the woods to be scared by an owl. She would traverse the most unfrequented paths, wondering at my timidity.

There was nothing masculine, however, in Julia's appearance; she was simply a sweet, joyous child, with an absence of fear in her character and a consequent clearness of perception in all cases of supposed or real danger.

When I was sixteen and Julia eighteen, my father hired a laborer named Hans Schmidt, a Hessian, who had been in the British service, and who, at the close of the war, had deserted from his regiment. He was a powerful man, with a heavy imbruted countenance; and both Julia and myself were struck at the very first with an intuitive dread of him. The feeling in Julia hardly took the character of fear, but was one rather of loathing; yet, if she could have feared any thing, I think it would have been that man, for she had an intuitive perception that he was demon-like, even beyond what his looks demonstrated. One evening she read of a horrible murder that thrilled our blood, and upon turning her eyes from the paper they encountered those of Hans Schmidt. There was something terrible in his glance, and from that moment she resolved that the villain should be turned away. As her wishes and opinions were always of much weight with my father, the latter gave the Hessian his discharge. Soon after this, Julia and I were left alone in the house, both our father and mother being absent on a visit until the following day, and we happened to be without a female servant at the moment (for we only kept one). So Julia and I had been remarkably busy since early morning making various household arrangements with which we intended to surprise and please the old people upon their return, and being unusually weary proceeded to our chamber at an early hour in the evening. We had partially disrobed ourselves when Julia turned hastily to the window.

"I declare," she said, "the evening is so pleasant that it is a pity to remain indoors. I don't feel a bit sleepy; let's go down upon the lawn."

We descended the stairs. How little I imagined what was in Julia's heart! Harry Irving came up just as we reached the lawn. He was only casually passing the house. Julia engaged him in conversation and he came and joined us. My sister was more than usually lively and engaging.

"Where are Tom and Edgar, and Will?" she asked, alluding to his brothers.

"Oh," replied Harry, "they are over at uncle's. They will be coming back soon."

His uncle's farm was a mile off, and his own house was about half that distance. The three young men soon appeared upon the road; and, to my surprise, Julia arose and proceeded to meet them. Then she returned to Harry and me, and called us aside from the door.

"Now, Mary, you need not be nervous," she said. "Keep quiet and do not speak above your breath. There is a man under our bed—there—there!" and she clapped her hands over my mouth —a man under our bed, and the young Irvings are going up to secure him!"

They all provided themselves with heavy sticks; and then, guided by Julia, ascended the stairs.

As to myself, I could not follow them, but remained trembling and moaning upon the doorstep. Never did I experience a greater sense of relief than when the assaulting party descended, looking partly ashamed and partly amused, having found nothing to justify their sudden armament. Julia was in an agony of mortification and wept piteously, for, although but half convinced that her apprehension had been groundless, the idea that she, who had never till now feared any thing, had placed herself in a light so ludicrous in the eyes of those young men, was insupportable. The man, she said, must have taken the alarm and fled out of the back door, for she could not have been so deceived. Our young friends, more in pity for her mortification than from any belief in the reality of the night intruder, offered to remain in the vicinity till morning, but she would not listen to the proposal, and they thus took their departure.

I was very sorry to see them go, and watched their forms till they were out of sight, for the affair of the evening had almost frightened me into hysteries. Julia, however, at once rushed to the chamber, and flinging herself on the bed, continued bitterly weeping. She had exhibited herself in a character which she despised, and her man under the bed would be the talk of the neighborhood. I followed her, but neither of us could compose ourselves sufficiently to sleep.

The clock on the mantel piece struck eleven; and then "tick, tick, tick," it went on for the next dreary hour. Julia at length ceased weeping and lay in thought, only an occasional sigh betraying her wakefulness. Again the clock struck, "ting, ting, ting;" but it had not reached the final stroke when Julia, springing lightly from the bed, flung herself upon an immense chest at the further end of the room.

"Oh, Mary!" she cried, "quick! quick! He is here! I can not hold the lid—he will get out! Quick! quick!"

There was indeed some living thing inside the chest; for, in spite of Julia's weight, the lid was lifted, and then, as the instinct of self-preservation overcame my terror, flinging to her assistance. Whom or what had we caught? Imagine yourself holding down the lid of a showman's box, with a boa-constrictor writhing beneath; or keeping a cage top in its place by your weight alone, with a hyena struggling to tear his way out and devour you. But we were not long in suspense. Horrid execrations, half German, half English, ebilled our very hearts; and we knew that there, in the midnight, only the lid of an old chest was between ourselves and Hans Schmidt. At times it started up, and once or twice his fingers were caught in the opening. Then, finding our combined weight too much for his strength, it would become evident that he was endeavoring to force out an end of the chest. But he could not work to advantage. Cramped within such limits, his giant power muscle was not wholly available; he could neither kick nor strike with full force, and hence his chief hope resied up on his ability to lift us up bi and all. Even then, in the absolute terror that might have been supposed to possess her, a queer feeling of exultation sprang up in Julia's heart.

"I was right, Mary," she cried; "they won't think me a fool now, will they? I shan't be ashamed to see Harry Irving."

Poor Julia! Under the circumstances, the idea was really ludicrous; but nature will every where assert herself, and Julia hated a coward. Thump! thump! thump! Lid, and side, and end alternately felt the cramped but powerful blows. Then came the lift—the steady, straining, desperate lift; and Julia cheered me when the cover shook, and rose, and trembled.

"He can't get out, Mary, we are safe; only keep your full weight on the lid; and don't be nervous either; it's almost morning."

She knew it was not one o'clock. But one o'clock came. How I wished it was five! And two o'clock came, and three; and we hoped that our prisoner had finally yielded to a fate which must now appear inevitable. A small aperture at one end of the chest, where there was a fracture in the wood, supplied him with air; and hence we could not hope that he would become weak through suffocation. He was evidently resting from the very necessity of the case, for his exertions had been prodigious. There was a faint streak of morning in the sky; and there, upon the chest, we sat and watched for the gleam to broaden.

Suddenly there was a tremendous struggle beneath us, as if the ruffian had concentrated all his energies in a final effort. At my end of the chest there was a crash, and immediately the German's feet protruded through the aperture that they had forced in the board. So horrible now appeared our position that I uttered a scream, such as I do not think I ever at any other time have had the power to imitate. I did not know that I was about to scream, so terrible was the fright of which this was the involuntary outburst.

To get off the lid, in order to defeat the movement through the chest-end, would have instantly been our destruction; therefore, still bearing our weight on the cover, we caught at the projecting feet. In doing this, however, we partially lost our balance, and a sudden bracing up of the muscular shape below so far forced open the lid, that the head, arms and shoulders of Hans Schmidt were thrust forth, and, with a fearful clutch, seized Julia by the throat. Horrified by the spectacle, I threw myself forward, bearing down with all my might upon his head, as I lay partially upon the chest.

Just then a heavy crash was heard at the door below, the foot-tramps springing toward us as if some person were tearing up the staircase with the full conviction that this was an hour of need. The dim daybreak hardly revealed its identity, as he rushed into our room, but I had a faint perception that young Harry Irving had come to us in our peril. Some time during the morning I found myself in bed, with Julia and several of the neighboring women standing about me. Julia clasped me in her arms and cried, she was so rejoiced that the fright had not killed me.

"We are safe, Mary," she said. "Harry Irving was near the house all night. He returned after seeming to go home. It was not right, he said to himself, for us to remain alone here all night, especially as our father was known to have money in the house. So he kept out of sight, but remained near. The least scream he would have heard as he at last heard yours; but I am glad you did not scream before, for now we have had an experience, and know what we can do. It was tedious; but I don't

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - APRIL 10, 1891.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM, the great showman died at his home in Bridgeport, Conn., on Tuesday evening, in the eighty-first year of his age.

THE latest news from the coke regions indicate that everything is quiet and that no further trouble is apprehended. The troops will probably be recalled in a few days.

MICHIGAN on Monday voted for Justice of the Supreme Court and two Regents of the State University. The vote was very small but resulted in a Democratic majority.

THE German government has decided to withdraw its embargo from American pork. As negotiations are still pending regarding the details of the international arrangement, the official notice of this withdrawal will probably be delayed some time.

EX-REPRESENTATIVE LORENZO CROUSE, of Nebraska, has accepted the office of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury tendered him by Secretary Foster and will be appointed by the President in a few days. He is a personal friend of Secretary Foster.

AT recent meetings of the farmers in Franklin, Chester and Lancaster counties it was developed that they strongly favored the salient features of the proposed Road law. They believe it will prove beneficial to all classes of people, and particular to farmers.

THE election held in Chicago for mayor Tuesday is so close that it will take the official count, which is being made to-day (Thursday) to decide. There were four candidates in the field, two Democrats and two Republicans, and each party is claiming the election.

SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS, of Vermont, who has been in the Senate of the United States since April, 1866, and in nearly, if not quite, all of that time has been one of the Republican leaders, has resigned, the resignation to take effect the first day of November next.

A DISPATCH from Pittsburg on Wednesday says that affairs at the interstate convention indicate that the coal operators and miners of Pennsylvania and Ohio are about as far apart on the eight-hour day question as it is possible for them to be, and next month will see 75,000 miners quit work unless their demand is granted or a compromise effected.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has a minority governor, Rhode Island will soon have another, and if the Connecticut Republicans have things their way there will be another in that State. In each case the governor elected would go in with a smaller popular vote than his Democratic opponent. It is only in New England, and in these three States, that such a thing could happen.

JUST 100 years ago President George Washington signed an act of Congress giving inventors the exclusive right to the disposition of their inventions by letters patent, and Wednesday a representative assemblage of inventors, scientists, patent lawyers and distinguished officials of the government service, with a large number of laymen and a sprinkling of ladies, some of whom had earned the right to be classed as inventors, met at the Academy of Music in Washington and commemorated the beginning of the second century of the American patent system.

DIRECTOR of the Mint Leech states that after July it is probable no more silver dollars will be coined, but silver certificates will be printed instead. Congress has given the Secretary of the Treasury power to recoin about $2,500,000 of the subsidiary coin now in the Treasury, and that, too, will probably be done as soon as possible after the beginning of the next fiscal year. This will, in effect, put just so much more money in circulation. There are also about 2,000,000 silver dollars in the Treasury against which silver certificates can be issued.

IT is estimated that it will take all the gold and silver produced in the world for four years to pay the appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress which aggregate a billion dollars. All the wages of the protected workingmen in this country for three years would not cover the expenditures; neither would all the wages paid in 1,900 woolen mills for forty years would not cover the expenditures; nor those paid in the glass industries for 110 years. The total corn crop for 1890 would only pay two-thirds of the stupendous sum, and the wheat crop for the same year wouldn't pay one-third of it. No wonder Reed made his escape to Europe.

SENATOR COCKRELL, of Missouri, has been expressing a fear that it will be impossible for the next Congress to greatly reduce the expenses of the Government below the billion-dollar basis fixed by the last, on the ground that the Republicans contracted the debts and the Democrats must pay them. But the St. Louis Republic will not hear to any such talk and says: "If the Pretorians are to have half the total revenue of the Government, we must have less government. The Democrats must cut down appropriations at least $75,000,000. It must be done. There is no use fearing that it cannot be. It must be. The money paid for pensions must be saved by retrenching appropriations for the Departments, for public improvements of all kinds, for subsidies, for the army of federal office-holders in the States."

THE good effects of the McKinley bill, says the *National Democrat* as well as the bad effects, combine to show that protection is for capital and not for labor. The new tariff increased the protection on plate glass. The manufacturers are enlarging their works and preparing to do a bigger business than ever, and these facts are paraded before the world by the high tariff papers. So far as they are true they indicte, what needed no proof, that the tariff is a good thing for the manufacturers. Where do the workmen come in? The manufacturers pretend that they cannot get workmen in this country and they are trying to get permission to import a lot of cheap foreign contract labor. We have also seen a good many glowing descriptions of the Nottingham lace factory that was to be established at Scranton, Pa. But it seems that an essential part of this plan was not the employment of American labor but the importation of a lot of English lace makers. The whole scheme has fallen through as far as Scranton is concerned. Existing manufacturing establishments, which were benefited by the new tariff are reducing wages right and left, and the new establishments which Mr. McKinley proposed to create are going to import cheap European labor.

EX-SENATOR JOHN B. HENDERSON, of St. Louis, who was the permanent chairman of the Republican National Convention of 1884 and has lately been prominent as one of Blaine's Pan-Americans, recently said: "As a Republican, I think the extravagance of the Congress just adjourned was an outrage upon the party and the people. However the appropriations may be juststied, the fact that they reach $1,000,000,000 is of itself appalling. No such enormity of appropriations has been voted since the war, and occurring in a time of profound peace as this is, and when the greatest economy was demanded, no excuse can be offered for the extravagance. The Republicans in Congress must have proceeded upon the theory that they were not coming into power again for about 400 years. Their closing days reminded me very forcibly of the Democratic Congress which went out on March 4, 1861. As a Republican, I feel that the comparison is odious, but in most respects it is just. I hope that if we have another Republican Congress soon, it will devote itself to methods of economy different from those observed by the Fifty-first Congress."

PENNSYLVANIA means "Penn's Woods," and William Penn himself tells how it came to be so named in a letter dated Jan. 5, 1681: "This day after many waitings, watchings, solicitings and disputes in council my country was confirmed to me under the great seal of England, with large powers and privileges, but the name of Pennsylvania, a name the king would give it in favor of my father. I chose New Wales, being a hill country, and when the secretary, a Welshman, refused to call it New Wales I proposed Sylvania, and they added Penn to it, though I was much opposed to it, and went to the king to have it stricken out. He said it was passed, and he would take it upon himself; nor could 20 guineas move the under secretary to vary the name, for I feared it might be looked on as vanity in me, and not as a respect in the king to my father, as it really was."

A FEW years ago says the Uniontown *Standard* when American citizens and taxpayers as employes of the coke works had bonded together to conduct a peaceable and orderly strike in behalf of better wages, some of the big operators imported hordes of Hungarians into the region "to break up strikers." It did the business with a vengeance. Now these operators are beseeching the courts and the Commonwealth to save them from the fury of these same Huns, who prove to be the most vicious and lawless strikers. Do these operators wish any more of their own medicine? Why don't they send the Hun out of the region by refusing to employ him? Look at the thousands of dollars Fayette and Westmoreland county taxpayers must pay in costs of court trials of these lawless foreigners in the next few months?

DR. ORTH, an expert who examined Joe Nicely a few days before his execution thought he was insane. Governor Pattison with good square common sense to guide him thought not and refused a reprieve. The fact that Joe Nicely gave up playing the insanity dodge a few hours before his execution, when he found it was of no use, goes far to show that the testimony of experts is not to be relied upon. An expert always guesses on the side that pays him and his guess as an expert when opposed to good common horse-sense is not worth a rush. Experts are of use to befuddle a jury and raise a doubt where none exists, but when it comes to pulling the wool over the eyes of an intelligent governor who intends doing his duty, the usefulness of an expert is gone.

THE Altoona *Tribune*, Republican says: Talking about the gerrymandering of Congressional and Legislative districts, isn't it about time for the leaders of both parties to get together and agree to be honest in the future? The present Republican Legislature and Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania have now a fair opportunity to distinguish themselves in this direction. Let apportionment bills be passed by the former and signed by the latter and Pennsylvania will thus have the honor of inaugurating a desirable reform.

EUROPE'S population on Jan. 1 was 380,200,000. The population of each of the other counteries was estimated as follows: Asia, 850,000,000; Africa, 127,000,000; Australia, 4,730,000; North America, 89,250,000; South America, 36,420,000; polar regions, 300,000. The total would then be 1,787,600,000.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. April 3, 1891. That was no "April 1, sensation which struck this town this week when Baron Fava, the Italian minister, who seems to have studied the great American game of draw poker to some purpose during his ten years residence in Washington, walked into Mr. Blaine's private office and made the bluff of his life by presenting a letter from the Italian government recalling him as Envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States by way of emphasizing its dissatisfaction at the failure of this Government to make reparation for the recent lynching of Italians at New Orleans, but a real genuine, all-wool-and-a-yard-wide, warranted-not-to-shrink-while-being-cabled-around-the-world sensation. It has shaken the administration from stem to stern and from "Baby" McKee to "Jim" Blaine, and will probably cause a slump in the price of Macaroni in the New Orleans market.

I am afraid that some one will accuse me of levity in writing thus, but I can no more take this absurd Italian blunder seriously than I can the announced retirement of John Sherman from politics. If this act of the Italian government be seriously taken and followed to its logical conclusion it can mean but one thing—war. Had the same thing been done by that government at the court of any first class European power it would undoubtedly ere this have resulted in a declaration of war. But in this case there will be no war. We can't fight Italy because we haven't the ships, and Italy can't fight us because although she has the ships, she hasn't the money.

What will we do to resent this insult? Nothing. Our minister to Italy will remain at his post, unless the "Mafia", which King Humbert evidently fears more than the citizens of New Orleans did, shall compel the government of Italy to send him his passports, in which case he will return home and Italy will not be represented at the World's Fair.

An official statement of the affair has been made public, which makes it plain that the administration is in no way responsible for the slap in the face it has received from the nation of organ-grinders and bogus counts, and which takes as dignified a stand as is possible, considering that the absence of a navy powerful enough to cope with that of Italy stands in the way of our trying to assume too agressive an attitude.

The following remarks made by Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, who was chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs in the Fiftieth Congress, and who will occupy the same position in the Fifty-second, represents the general sentiment in regard to the occurence: "The Italian government has acted hastily and without the dignity which ought and usually does mark diplomatic negotiations. In the first instance Italy had a grievance, or believed she had, in the killing of three of her subjects in a riot. The United States promptly responded to her demands by instituting an inquiry into the matter in perfect good faith. While this investigation is being made, before the United States has time to take any action further than to institute the inquiry, the Italian government suddenly recalls her minister and breaks off diplomatic relations with the United States. This turns the tables. The United States is now the party having a grievance."

The popular song "The yr'e after me" is particularly applicable to the man who disburses $135,000,000 a year in the payment of pensions. The "they" in the present case are several hundred department clerks who have invested something like $30,000 in a suburban real estate scheme of which Comissioner Raum was at the head, that is apparently as great a fraud as was the Refrigerator company so cleverly unearthed by Representative Cooper last year. This "inside" enterprise and Commissioner Raum's connection therewith has been brought to Mr. Harrison's attention, and once more there is a rumor that Raum's resignation will be asked for.

Ex-Secretary Whitney and ex-private Secretary Dan Lamont were welcome visitors this week. They are now associated in business.

It is expected that Mr. Harrison and as many of his cabinet as care to go will start on that much talked of trip to the Pacific coast on the 15, of this month. It has been decided to make it a stag party.

The Kincaid murder trial is drawing to a close. It looks like acquittal.

Senator Faulkner's wife died at his residence here last Tuesday evening. She was very popular.

Secretary Foster has offended the Knights of Labor by refusing to make an investigation of certain charges they preferred against the chief of the Bureau of Engraving and printing. They threaten to bring the matter before the House when Congress meets. M.

Killed at his Wedding

NEW YORK, April 7.—Last night at East Rahway, N. J., Mr. Henry and Miss Anton were married at the home of the bride. A large company of invited guests were present. After the ceremony was over the happy couple took leave of their many friends and started to take the train, starting on a long and extended wedding tour.

The guests crowded at the door throwing rice and old shoes after the departing bride and groom.

Henry Metz, who was present and a friend of the groom, drew a revolver from his pocket which he thought was loaded with blank cartridges and fired a salute.

The ball struck Mr. Henry in the left breast just as he was handing his bride in the carriage door, he threw up his hands and fell dead.

The bride and guests were thrown into a state of frantic excitement. Metz has been arrested.

The Embargo Raised.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—A reporter of the Associated Press called upon Secretary Rusk to-day and showed him a cablegram received from Berlin stating that the German goverment has raised the embargo on American pork, but that the official declaration will be delayed. The Secretary states that no official notification has been received by him in verification of this statement, but added that if such action had not already been determined upon he had very little doubt it would be soon.

Didn't Read Aright.

LONDON, April 6.—A Rome correspondent to the *Times* states that the arrival of the text of Baron Fava's note shows there was a misunderstanding due to Secretary Blaine's interpreting the demand for trial, and conviction. The Ministry is not disposed to push matters beyond a reasonable demand for the principle of recognition of international justice. The excitement has entirely subsided and everything is quiet.

HON. RUSSELL ERRETT, for many years a prominent figure in Pennsylvania politics died at his home near Pittsburg, on Tuesday.

Trouble in the Coke Region.

MT. PLEASANT, Pa., April 2.—A bloody battle took place this morning at the Morewood Coke Woorks. At about 2:45 this morning a mob of five hundred men began rioting at the Standard Works. They destroyed some of the Company's property and then cut the telephone and telegraph lines. About 3 o'clock a party of the rioters, between four hundred and fifty and five hundred strong, marched to Morewood.

In the meantime, by plucky work in the face of danger from the rioters who remained, the Company's employes at the Standard hastily repaired the telephone lines, and sent word to Morewood that the strikers would attack the works in three places and had a well-laid plan to destroy the whole plant.

The Deputy Sheriffs were in readiness to receive the attack. The men were divided into three parties, Captain Lauer having charge of the party which was placed behind the big gates of the barn and stable enclosure. As the rioters passed the Company's store they raided is as far as they could in a short time, breaking windows and tearing things loose right and left.

They then marched to the barn enclosure and attempted to break down the gates. They succeeded in doing this, and as they entered Captain Lauer called out to them to halt or he would fire upon them. Their answer was a rattling volley in the direction of the Deputies, none of whom were seriously injured. Captain Lauer then gave the order to fire. Two voleys were fired before the mob broke and ran. Seven men fell dead in the public road and a number were found wounded. The rioters then broke up into small groups and made their escapes in various directions.

A Mt. Pleasant dispatch says: Some of the strikers say that they had no intention of doing any damage. They simply marched to the works to intimidate those who were at work. On the other hand it was said by a well-known gentleman that he was approached by a striker, who asked: "Did you ever see any of the bombs used in blowing up mines?" "No," was the answer. "Well, I haven't one with me, but there are plenty of them ready and in the hands of the crowd."

Col. Hawkins, of the Tenth Regiment, N. G. P., is now arranging to go to the scene of the disturbance. His regiment is scattered, but all Companies will be ready this afternoon and he expects to reach the coke regions some time to-night. Col. Norman M. Smith, of the Eighteenth Regiment, in accordance with orders from the Governor, has his regiment now under arms awaiting further orders.

Gov. Pattison to-day telegraphed to Col. Alex C. Hawkins, of the Tenth Regiment, as follows:

Put your regiment under arms and move at once, with ammunition to support the Sheriff of Westmoreland county at Mt. Pleasant. Maintain the peace, protect all persons, and communicate with me.

Burned to Death.

PITTSBURG, April 6.—A special from Rochester, Pa., says: In a fire last night a large frame structure on New York street belonging to John F. Smith, in which was located the tea and coffee store George Edwards, millinery store of Mrs. Hall, shoe shop and residence of E. J. Keene was destroyed.

Nine bodies have been found. Only two have been recognized. They are Mr. Keene and his son, who was a shoemaker. One hundred and fifty dollars in gold was found in the ruins, supposed to have belonged to the Italians.

The Italian, who is the only one of the family saved, who jumped from the second story window, says that there is $500 more still in the ashes. The conclusion arrived at is that the Italians became confused and could not find the stairway, which was a narrow one, and to reach it required the opening of two doors in the rear of the building.

Thomas McManus, a railroad brakeman, was the first to discover the fire, which was well under way at the time. He sounded the alarm of fire, which aroused the neighbors. He worked at the fire until his train departed. Mr. H. C. Fry, Jr., William McCutcheon, C. Frick and William Reid were the first on the scene after the alarm was given, and did noble work with many others to check the flames.

The scene of the italian father lying upon his bed surrounded by the flames until the bed dropped through the floor was sickening in the extreme. The frightened man seemed to cling tightly to his bed, and made but a slight struggle.

Lost at Conemaugh.

The frightful disaster in the Conemaugh Valley in May, 1889, by which so many lives were lost, was recalled to mind yesterday (Monday) by the suit of Thomas L. Long against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which was tried before Jupge Wilson and a jury in Common Pleas Court No. 4. Mr. Long sued to recover $500, the value of two trunks and their contents destroyed at that time. Lawyer David W. Sellers appeared for the railroad company, and called to the stand the engineer of the day express which carried the baggage, a Mr. Doran, to prove his defense.

After the argument of counsel, Judge Wilson directed the jury to find a verdict for the defendant company, which they did. He said that the trunks and the car containing them were being transported by the railroad company, and were demolished in an unforeseen disaster which came under the heading of an act of God, for which the railroad could not be held responsible.—*Phila. Record.*

Bishop Brennan Consecrated.

On Sunday at the pro cathedral in Erie the Rev. Thomas F. Brennan was made a bishop of the Catholic Church. The consecrator was the Rt. Rev. Bishop Mullen, of Erie; first assistant consecrator, Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg; second assistant, Rt. Rev. Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg. The bishop of Nanchez was in the sanctuary. The officers of the mass were the Very Rev. T. A. Casey, V. G.; assistant priests, Revs. Joseph M. Dunn and F. Paulinus, O. S. B.; deacons of honor, Revs. M. J. Decker and F. Dupu, deacon and subdeacon.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Tennessee has passed a law providing that school directors must be able to read and write.

—On Friday afternoon Ward Demaree, a student at Bloomington, Ind., aged about twenty-two years, while crazy from overstudy, cut his mother's throat with a razor and then cut his own, both dying almost instantly.

—A Huffman, family residing near Aleppo, Greene county, have all been ill for a week. The attending physician pronounces the disease with which they are afflicted trichinosis, and says they are not likely to recover.

—The verdict in the case of Senator Eckley B. Coxe and other heirs, which has been on trial during the past seventeen weeks, was decided in favor of the Coxe heirs. This is their second victory. A new trial has been applied for.

—The large two-story frame tenement house, owned by Joseph Sisteck, of Irwin, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning, caused by an over-heated gas stove. The building was occupied by three families, who lost nearly all their household effects.

—A german physician proposes that the manufacturers of preserved meats should stamp their cans with a legible date mark. For a year or so, he says, canned meats may remain perfectly wholesome, but after that they deteriorate in a way defying alike precaution and explanation.

—John W. Gunsaulis was killed in a lonely spot in West Liberty borough, near Pittsburg, about 11 o'clock on Sunday night. A bullet from a revolver of large calibre was fired into his brain, entering over the right ear. Whether he took his own life or was murdered has not yet been established. His friends all believe he was murdered by a highwayman.

—C. M. Rathbun, Superintendent of the Missouri Pacific railroad, reports that the prospects of a large yield in crops for the coming year in Kansas are good, and in consequence railroad business will boom. The wheat acreage is larger than ever known in the West. The talk of depression in business is premature, and a boom is likely to occur in the near future.

—Perry Beck a young man of Pancoast, Jefferson county, was amusing his eight-year-old brother last Saturday. For some reason he had his knife-blade open, and while his attention was drawn to something else, his little brother ran to him unawares. In so doing he came in contact with the knife-blade, which pierced the boy to the heart, killing him instantly.

—The Columbia Iron and Steel Company, of Uniontown, on Friday made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities, $800,000; assets at present unknown. Of the capital stock of $400,000, when the works were started, citizens of Uniontown subscribed $80,000. The Pennsylvania Construction Company, an adjunct, will also be compelled to make an assignment.

—The Court at Galena, Ill., has appointed a conservator for the estate of Ernest Frederick Hillet, who received notice during his examination, and just previous to his commitment a week ago to the county almshouse as a pauper that he had fallen heir to a large estate in Germany by the death of an uncle, of whose existence he had been ignorant. Hillet's legacy will amount to more than a quarter of a million.

—A sensational rumor was afloat in London on Monday in the House of Commons to the effect that Parnell has been privately married since the O'Shea divorce proceedings, and not to Mrs. O'Shea. Parnellites who have spok en on the subject refuse to discuss it, but they say that the mystery of their leader's inner life often referred as tending to clear his character from the stain upon it, will shortly be explained.

—Kate Roach, aged seventy, one of the characters of the Fourth ward, New York, was found in her miserable hovel on Friday slowly dying of starvation. She was removed to the hospital, where the doctors say she cannot recover. A search was made of her apartments, and, amid the rags and squalor, the officers found over two thousand dollars in gold and bills, and bank notes calling for nearly four thousand dollars more.

—The boiler of the West End Gas Company at Pittsburg exploded on Saturday night. The boiler was an upright one and it went straight up through the roof over Foley's livery stable, which is three stories high, and then over a row of frame buildings, in the rear of the stable, and up into a lot on Steuben street, a distance of about five hundred feet. No one was in the building when the explosion occurred and the cause is not known.

—William Artman, a young man employed at Carnegie, Phipps & Co.'s mills, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock at Homestead. He was playing with the children about his boarding house and then went up stairs. Shortly after a shot was heard, and the inmates rushed to his room, where he was found lying on the floor with a bullet hole in his forehead. Deceased was to have been married to a young society lady there shortly.

—The Supreme Court of Indiana has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the famous DeKalb county (Iowa) case, which was tried at Goshen on a change of venue. A farmer brought suit against the Lake Shore railroad to recover value for a cow killed by a locomotive. The jury decided against him and gave the railroad a verdict of 85 and costs, it being alleged that the Company's locomotive had been damaged that much by collission with the cow.

—Samuel Stone, a prominent figure in the clubs and hotels, and son of ex-Congressman Stone, in St. Louis, stole his beautiful three-year-old daughter from his wife on a street car on Monday. Mrs. Stone and the child boarded a cable car for a ride to the park. Several blocks from the house Stone sprang aboard the car, threw open the door and seized the child, amid the wildest excitement, dashed away and has not since been seen. Mr. and Mrs. Stone had not lived together for some time.

—Mrs. Sarah Henderson and Mrs. Tillie Taylor, of Cereal Springs, Ill., were lodged in jail at Marion, Ill., on Monday, charged with murder. On Friday afternoon the two-year-old blind child of Mrs. Taylor was taken suddenly ill. On Saturday medical aid was summoned, but the child died. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Henderson, who are sisters, and who were present at the child's death, began telling conflicting stories as to the cause of the child's illness. The doctor in attendance expressed the opinion that the child had died from some poison. The jury found a verdict that the child's death was caused from poison administered by Sarah Henderson and Tillie Taylor. The blindnes of the child is supposed to have incited the crime.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

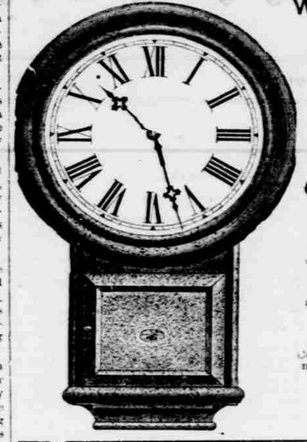
ABSOLUTELY PURE

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS

ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General : Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

mar. 28-ly

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's, and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you to come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,

C A SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

ct2-90-1y

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,

247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ely's Cream Balm

THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Carrolltown Normal School

—AND—

Business : Academy,

CARROLLTOWN.

Board of Trustees:

Hon. Jas. J. Thomas. Andrew Eckenrode.
Ex-Sheff. J. A. Gray. P. A. Buck.
Vincent Relic. P. L. Eck.
James Sharbaugh. J. W. Sharbaugh.
Ex-Sheriff D. A. Luther.

President:

J. J. THOMAS.

Secretary and Treasurer:

A. ECKENRODE.

The School will open on MONDAY, MAY 4TH, 1891, for a Term of TEN WEEKS, and will be in charge of

Ex-Co. Supt. L. Strayer.

Two Departments will be sustained:

1st.—A Teachers' Department for teachers and those preparing to teach.

2nd.—A Preparatory Department for pupils taking the Common Branches.

Circulars giving full information will be mailed on application to the Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

JAS. J. THOMAS, President.
ANDREW ECKENRODE, Secr'ry and Treas'r
ap3-3

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real : Estate!

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises in Allegheny township, on

Saturday, April 18th, 1891,

at two o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Bishop, Peter Flick, Mathias Shenk, and Sebastian Fetcher, containing 74 ACRES, more or less, having thereon erected a Log House and Frame Barn, and all necessary out-buildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal payments, at six and twelve months respectively, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of purchaser.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
Assignee of Michael Hoffman.

Loretto, Pa. March 27, 1891-3t.

Select School.

The undersigned will open in the room of the High School in Gallitzin on

MONDAY, APRIL 20TH, 1891,

a Select School in which, in addition to the Common Branches, all the higher branches that pupils may require will be taught. To meet the wants of all classes of pupils, three courses of studies will be taught, viz: The Intermediate course, the Teachers' course and the Higher course. The Higher course is especially designed to prepare young persons to engage in any of the mechanic arts, or to enter any of the professions. Terms: Intermediate course, $5 for the term (ten week's); Teachers' course, $7 for the term or 70c. per week if entering after the second week; for the Higher course an additional charge for each additional branch will be made. For further particulars address JOHN MCCORMICK,

St. Augustine, Fl.,
or Wilmore, Pa.

Jan20.90.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 31, 1882.

JOHN C. FINCH,

DEALER IN

Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,

136 WATER STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing older than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Gunsenheimer's, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands. Bruches of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic. Also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.50 for full quart. 6 for $8.00; Gunsenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wine, $3.00 per dozen; $2.00 per one-half dozen, securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates.

Apr. 26, '90-1y

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address

JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Bishop Harness Now on Centre street. ☜
apr29tf

HOTEL LE GRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township Cambria county, Pa., containing two-and-sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa. or LUKE ROONEY,

December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Joel Gates, of White township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM ESCH,
Administrator of Joel Gates, deceased.

April 3-6t

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK.

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

$3000 A YEAR! I professors to handle goods not fully described in printed matter, who can find and secure trade, will work industriously at home in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also employ a few men to travel and take orders from dealers. Permanent employment guaranteed to the right men. Expenses advanced. No money for me unless energetic as above. Spare moments may be profitably employed. Reader, if you want to engage in a business where you can make from $3000 to $5000 a year, and have a steady income, write for particulars to me. I have already taught and provided with employment many who were poor men, who are now wealthy. Some clergymen have increased their salaries by engaging with me. Many ladies have made from $50 to $100 per month in their spare hours. Many students and others have found my employment the very best ever offered them. Capital not required. I will teach you and furnish you employment at your own home, wherever you live. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully. Remember I guarantee a splendid income and steady employment to the right workers. Write to-day. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

HAVE YOU A COUGH? Use Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where all else fails. Best cough syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25c.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - APRIL 10, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The country roads are almost impassable.

—A reduction in umbrellas at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A couple of cases of scarlet fever are reported in town.

—Mr. George Kinkead, of Johnstown, was in town on Sunday.

—Mr. John T. Blair, of this place, was in Philadelphia last week.

—David Costlow, of Johnstown, visited Ebensburg on Wednesday.

—Mr. Andrew Gegler, of Gallitzin, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—The annual season of house-cleaning is here and there is h—l to pay generally.

—Burgess Young, whose illness we noted last week is on a fair road to recovery.

—The FREEMAN office is the place to get your job printing. Good work at low prices.

—A bill has passed the legislature fixing the compensation of road viewers at $2.50 per day.

—The Mountain House barber shop has been moved to the basement of the Blair house.

—Mr. Joseph Bengele, one of Gallitzin's enterprising business men was in town on Thursday.

—A splendid assortment of embroideries at Mrs. R. E. Jones'. One lot, narrow, at reduced prices.

—Hon. John Fenlon, who has been on the sick list for the past week or two, is again able to be about.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones is in Philadelphia buying her spring stock of dry goods, millinery and notions.

—Mrs. Rose Horn died at her home in Allegheny township on Wenesday, April 1, 1891, aged 79 years.

—After the first of May dealers in manufactured tobacco are not required to take out a government license.

—Mr. Joseph Brown, of Ebensburg, has purchased the farm of the late Edward Parrish, in Cambria township.

—Wall paper.—Embossed bronze papers, only 15 cents per roll; grounded white blanks, 5 cents, at Dufton & Son's.

—John Younkin, a Reade township boy had his leg broken on Monday, while wrestling with a young companion.

—Mr. T. H. Heist, of Harrisburg, was here for a couple of days this week getting ample Pyrk ready for the summer season.

—In the month of March there were thirty-nine persons in the Blair county jail, and their average cost of keeping was $48.

—Ebensburg Summer Normal begins on Monday, April 20th, 1891. Tuition, $8 for teachers; $6 for the Intermediate department.

—Captain James H. Gageby, of the Regular Army, who has charge of a recruiting office at Johnstown, was in town on Wednesday.

—Messrs. Thomas Bishop and Joseph Donilson, two of Allegheny township's best citizens, were visitors to our office on Tuesday.

—Wanted.—A girl to cook and do general housework in a family of two. Wages, $3 per week. Address, P. O. Box 11, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mr. Silas Cassidy and wife, of Altoona, who were on a visit to their son Mr. Robert Cassidy, of this place, returned home on Wednesday.

—The loss to the workmen by the strike in the coke regions is calculated at $1,200,000 in wages, while the loss to the operators is incalculable.

—Any one desiring to teach can not do better than to attend the Ebensburg Normal. For particulars address E. E. Corbin or T. B. Allison.

—Joseph Pastor, a Hun, of Whitney, was killed at Greensburg, Tuesday night for cheating a Mrs. Sadora in the thigh during a fight over a keg of beer.

—A handsome new church will be erected at St. Vincent's Monastery, near Latrobe, Westmoreland county, during the coming Summer, at a cost of $25,000.

—A Mission under the auspices of the Passionist Fathers, comenced at St. Bartholomew's Church in Wilmore, on Sunday and will continue until next Sunday.

—Sheriff Stineman offers the Ebensburg & Cresson Railroad at Sheriff's sale on Friday, May 8th, 1891, at one o'clock P. M., to be sold at the suit of John Scott trustee.

—An unknown man, aged 40 years, while walking on the railroad track at Saxman's crossing, east of Latrobe, on Thursday night of last week, was struck by a train and instantly killed.

—Dr. A. Griffith, who has been absent during the winter at his orange grove in Florida, returned home on Tuesday, feeling much benefited by his winter's sojourn in the land of flowers.

—There is talk of a telephone line being built from Johnstown by way of South Fork and Ebensburg to Hollidaysburg. Mr. S. B. Croswell, of this place, is about contracting for furnishing the poles.

—The success in teaching of the students in a school is the highest recommendation any Normal School can have. The Ebensburg Normal sent out many well qualified teachers last year. Term begins April 20, 1891.

—A ladies gold watch was lost in the neighborhood of the Catholic church in this place, on last Monday evening. The finder will be suitably rewarded and can learn who is the owner by calling at this office.

—Edward, a little son of George Geary, of Derry township, Westmoreland county, found a stick of dynamite on Wednesday of last week, which he exploded and shattered his left hand, the thumb and fore finger being blown away.

—Mr. Eli Horner, an old citizen of the 5th ward Johnstown, aged 79 years, fell down the stairway of his residence on Monday evening, fracturing his scull, breaking his collar bone and three ribs. His injuries will likely prove fatal.

—Thomas Bertram and Miss Annie Beecher were married at St. John's Catholic church, Altoona, Tuesday morning by Father O'Connor. Mr. Bertram is a well known engineer on the Pittsburg Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

—Mr. William Foster, who died in Huntingdon on Tuesday morning at the age of 72 years, purchased the *Cambria Gazette*, of Ebensburg, in 1849, and conducted it as the *Wreath* until 1852. He was a soldier in the war for the Union.

—On Tuesday, as Mrs. Valdes, wife of Engineer Valdes, of this place, was driven to the Lloyd House, one of the horses began kicking when Mrs. Valdes, in attempting to jump ont was thrown from the carriage but luckily escaped injury.

—The Government formerly issued the stamps to liquor dealers for one year begining on the first day of May. Now the stamps with the first day of July, and dealers will therefore have to take out license for the months of May and June and then take out their license for a year.

—Ben Crocket, of Scottdale, became insane on the streets of that place, Thursday, and hurled a stone through the large plate glass show window in a store.

—The House Committee on Rules met at Harrisburg, Wednesday night and adopted a resolution fixing the date of final adjournment for Friday, May 8th.

—Mr. Andrew Foster, the well-known and enterprising merchant of Johnstown, has a change of "ad" in this issue which every reader of the FREEMAN should observe.

—In the United States annually about 2,500 persons are tried for murder, with an average of about 100 legal executions. In five of the States imprisonment for life has been established for the death penalty.

—Another imported horse was purchased by a company of gentlemen in this vicinity, this week for the sum of $2,500. The horse purchased is an English coach horse, four years old and is a fine specimen of the equine race.

—Sawdust is now used for mixing with mortar in lieu of hair. A most effective combination is two parts of sawdust, two parts of lime, five of sand and one of cement, which it is said will remain firm and will not peel off.

—There were ninety funerals in Pittsburg on Sunday last, most of the persons having died from grippe. The undertakers were unable to attend all the calls in daylight, and some of the funerals took place after dark. It was a weird scene.

—A dispatch from Braddock says: If a termination of the coke strike does not result soon, all the machinery in the Edgar Thompson plant will have to be stopped. There are five furnaces now in blast, they consume a great deal of coke, and there is but a small supply left.

—The safe in the postoffice at Morell, Huntingdon county, was blown open Wednesday night of last week by burglars and $40 in postage stamps and $23 in money belonging to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company taken. Thomas K. Henderson, the postmaster, acted as agent for the Company.

—Some people assert that snow water is absolutely pure. The reverse of it is true. So far from being pure, snow is, practically, a great purifier of the atmosphere from floating particles and noxious gases. These the flakes of snow imprison or absorb as they fall, and, as a matter of course, when the snow melts it is loaded with this rubbish.

—Joseph Leise, a single man, aged about twenty-six years, whose home was in Johnstown, and who was employed at the Cambria Blast Furnace, was instantly killed on Monday morning by being struck on the head by a mass of iron ore weighing about five hundred pound which rolled down from the top of a pile of ore, and, striking him on the head, fractured his skull.

—At the funeral of the Nicely brothers, on Sunday afternoon, after the cortage had reached the graves on their father's farm, and just as the coffins were about to be lowered, the parents and Mrs. Joe Nicely requested Undertaker Lowry to remove the coffin plates and the handles, as they desired to keep them as memorials of the awful tragedy. The coffin fixtures were taken back home and laid carefully away.

—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the Carrolltown Normal School in another column. The school will open on Monday, May 4th, next, under the charge of ex-Superintendent Strayer and will continue for a term of ten weeks. The energy and ability of ex-Superintendent Strayer as an educator are sure guarrntees of the success of the school and those intending to go during the coming summer will find the Carrolltown Normal School up to the highest standard.

—Judge Henderson of Crawford county handed down two important decisions last week in cases growing out of the failure of the Delamater Bank. The first decision is that persons having deposits with Delamater & Co. when the bank failed can use those deposits as on offset to notes owing D. & Co., whether such notes were in the bank at the time of the failure or had been redistounted by another bank. The second decision is to the effect that the individual deposits of a member of a firm is a set-off against a note of the firm held by the bank.

—Farmers' notes for $100 each in all parts of Berks county are out. Whether the farmers themselves are "out for like sums, in joining "co-operative companies to improve their stock," is as yet an open question. Many of them have given their notes to pay $100 each toward a stallion for their neighborhood, the horse to be of gilt-edge pedigree and worth $2,600 to $2,800. These contracts have been filled with cheap stallions, the farmers' notes have reached innocent hands and must be paid, and the farmers themselves are going to law.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—Miss Solt, of Snow Shoe township, Center County, aged 18 years, was found dead in her bed on Sunday morning. An inquest was held and a post mortem examination made, from which it was learned that the indirect cause of the young lady's death was eating too many peanuts. The direct cause of death was the bursting of a blood vessel which was undoubtedly caused by a severe attack of cramp, the latter the result of the peanuts the young lady had eaten. It is said that she ate three quarts on Saturday evening, but this is probably too large a quantity.

—When trees begin to blossom and the violets to bloom; when the bull-frogs in the meadow warble boom-ah-boom-ah-boom; when ducks are flying northward and bright butterflies are out, and robins go housekeeping in the broken water spout; when grasshoppers are hopping and black bats come out at night, and venture in your bed-room attracted by the light; when birds fly down the chimney, and hens walk in the door, and beetles hold convention in the centre of the floor; when the mud is o'er your shoe tops as you cross the new-ploughed land—you may count on it as certain that sweet spring is near at hand.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* says that Albert Darlington, of Glen Mills, Bedford county, while driving a team of six horses loaded with hay from the station to his home, on Saturday last, saw one of his horses drown right in the public road. The horses became fast in the mud and flood. He whipped the leader and he fell. The flow of water was so great at the time that the horse was drowned before he could get up. This perhaps is a single instance in all the history of bad roads in this country. When will the time come that such things will be impossible? The horse referred to was the most valuable Mr. Darlington possessed. It was worth over $200.

—On Tuesday morning about four o'clock a freight train going east stopped for some reason a short distance west of Mineral Point, and before the flagman could get back to warn approaching trains, was run into by "Moonlight" Local which was closely following. The crew of the latter train were nearly all on the engine and when the crash came, jumped to save themselves and all escaped without serious injury, but all more or less scratched and cut. The injured men are Conductor Robert W. Wissinger, engineer W. Scott Shaffer, Engineer Harry Pringle and trainmen J. P. Goughnor, Hiram Murphy, Ed. McGough and Joseph McGough, who are all residents of East Conemaugh. Three engines and six freight cars were badly damaged, and it took several hours to clear the track of the wreckage.

—While driving along the public road a short distance above Benshoff's Mills, in West Taylor township, Monday afternoon, Mr. James Hunt was unfortunate in having his team and wagon get out of the track, when they tumbled down the embankment, a distance if about forty feet. Fortunately neither driver nor horses were seriously injured, although the wagon, which was loaded with corn, was badly damaged.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—John Allenbaugh, assistant car inspector at Derry, was killed by the cars at Greensburg passenger station, Wednesday evening. He was awaiting the arrival of Philadelphia express when the Irwin coal train came along, bounded east at a high rate of speed. Allenbaugh's brother is engineer on the coal train and he concluded to jump on and ride to his home at Derry. By an unfortunate misstep, he fell between the cars and was instantly killed, his body being terribly mangled. The horrible accident was witnessed by a large number of persons. He was a young man of excellent character, aged 23 years and unmarried.—*Greensburg Democrat.*

—A bill has been offered at Herrisburg giving the Chief Justice $12,000, the Associates, $10,000, Philadelphia and Allegheny Judges, $10,000, and the country Judges, $7,000 per year. Another bill wants Judges pensioned after twenty years' service on the bench. The prevailing opinion among the people is that Judges are pretty well provided for as it is, and these persistent efforts to increase their pay should be sat down upon. Our legislators should not lose sight of the fact that Judges have always had the privilege of resigning whenever they could get a better job, the resignations have been very few, while the woods is full of lawyers who would like to be Judges.

—The Committee on Text-Book Uniformity for Cambria county, which was appointed by resolution passed at the last County Institute, will meet in room No. 5, Ebensburg public school building, on Friday, April 17th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The following persons are on the Committee: Directors—Simon Vaught, Allegheny township; G. J. Jones, Cambria township; Hon. M. Fitzharris, Gallitzin borough; W. P. Davis, Morrellville; Hon. John C. Gates, White township; Members Permanent Certificate Committee, Prof. T. B. Allison, Ebensburg; Miss Ciara Smith, Franklin; Prof. T. J. Itell, Johnstown; Prof. D. E. Hollen, Reade township; Prof. Chas. Elrick, Stonycreek township, and the County Superintendent.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Gave Bail to Appear at Court.

On Saturday last two representatives of the United States Marshal for the District of Western Pennsylvania, came to Somerset and arrested Prothonotary Sanner and Mr. James Cover, of Jenner township, and that evening permitted them their liberty after they entered bail in the sum of $500 each before Associate Judge Pile, to appear at the May term of the United States District Court, to be held at Pittsburg, Sunday, Mr. S. S. Forney, of Brothersvalley township, was brought to Somerset by the Deputy Marshals and he also entered bail in the sum of $500 for his appearance in the United States District Court next May.

These gentlemen are Republican officials who have the custody of ballot boxes and refused to produce them on a subpœna from Mr. Greevy, who is contesting Mr. Scull's right to the seat in the next Congress from this district. The result of this display of partisanship may go rather rough with the gentlemen who have thus gotten themselves into the hands of the United States authorities.—*Somerset Democrat.*

The Enemy in Ambush.

Everyone knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, ever ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fair minded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated.

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins, etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, April 8th, 1891:

Andrew Volko and Berta Tamcanyi, Benscreek.

J. P. Strasler, Reconverte, W. Va., and Sadie Gorman, Hortons, Indiana county.

U. S. Grant Varner and Sallie Orr, South Fork.

E. E. Burtnett and Nettie Corbin, South Fork.

Martin Korhnak and Susanna Moscany, Johnstown.

George R. Watt and Lizzie E. Cullen, Portage.

Walter L. Simmons, Pittsburg, and Mary Shaffer, Summerhill township.

Henry Mansell and Sarah Ann Dukes, Gallitzin.

Mike Macenyke and Annie Wearbaugh, Gallitzin.

John Ripko and Mathild Levas, Johnstown.

Dr. W. E. Matthews and Cora B. Green, Johnstown.

John Welin and Mary Gowlik, Gallitzin.

A Free Ride to Johnstown Over the P. R. R.—An Opportunity That All Ebensburg Should Take Advantage of.

Commencing with Saturday, April 11th and continuing until further notice, every citizen residing in Ebensburg or vicinity may obtain free passage over the Pennsylvania railroad to Johnstown.

The new city, with its massive buildings, great works and live business people, has long since superseded the old town. From a commercial point, the sad fatality which befell Johnstown on that never-to-be-forgotten day (Friday, May 31, 1889,) was indeed the making of that enterprising city, now acknowledged, for its size, to have no peer in the United States. Every inhabitant in Cambria county may well feel proud of Johnstown's enterprise. The grit and determination shown by its people to re-establish themselves, and this in the very face of the greatest devastation known to the civilized world, was indeed phenominal, for who ever thought Johnstown in so short a time would come to what it is today? Those of our people who have not visited Johnstown recently, would look in amazement at the wounderous and extensive improvements which have taken place within the last six months. Railroad accommodations to this busy mart were never better or more convenient than now.

A daily train leaves Ebensburg at 7:30 A. M., promptly connecting with train due at Johnstown at 9:33 A. M. Eastern train leaves Johnstown at 4:11 P. M., promptly connecting with train due at Ebensburg at 6:15 P. M. This would allow a stay of more than five hours in Johnstown, ample time for sight-seeing and shopping. The free ride to Johnstown is tendered our people by those never-tiring and enterprising merchants, L. M. Woolf & Son. It has been customary with this firm for a number of years to visit Ebensburg semi-annually, spring and fall, with sample lines of their immense stock of clothing, hats, shoes and furnishings.

These visits were all very successful, each succeeding one adding more and more to the great volume of business done by this firm. Home accommodations, however lacking, only a part of their immense stocks could be represented, the desired sizes were not at hand and to be sent for, and to carry all sizes in the hundreds of patterns represented would necessitate a whole freight train for conveyance, besides several store-rooms for exhibition. Now, to overcome these and many other inconveniences, let alone the expense attending these semi-yearly visits, Messrs. Woolf & Son will from this day until further notice, pay the railroad fare one way of each person purchasing goods at their establishment to the amount of ten dollars or more. If all purchases would not exceed the minimum specified amount, this offer would by no means be profitable to this wide-awake firm.

Messrs. L. M. Woolf & Son, however, anticipate a great volume of busines from this section, which will naturally follow so liberal an enterprise. A visit to the great Woolf establishment will prove both profitable and interesting. Many of the employees are still with the house, and they are, every one of them, gentlemen, who are always glad to greet their many friends and aquaintances.

Letter From Rev. Thos. Walsh.

We received the following letter on Tuesday from Rev. Thos. Walsh, now in Ireland. As the reverend gentleman is well known in Cambria county, and especially in Ebensburg and vicinity, the letter may be of interest to our readers.

CORROBOOK, BALLINAMULT P. O.,
COUNTY OF WATERFORD,
CLONMELL, Ireland, March 26, 1891.

DEAR COL. HASSON:—I promised to write to you when about to start on a visit to my native land, which I left forty-three years ago, and selected the United States as my adopted country. I never regretted my choice and never will. America is my country, my home and my all. And though not yet entirely recovered, I hope soon with the grace of God to be so, so as to return to my beloved friends and mingle my ashes with the dust of the country that I have, and do still, love so well. Your excellent journal has faithfully come to hand since my advent to this country, and, in the absence of other home news, you cannot imagine how glad I always was to receive it.

Ireland itself is a beautiful country and its inhabitants are still, and always have been, proverbial for their hospitality. I have been kindly treated so far by all. But home rule is all that is needed to make Ireland the happiest country to live in in the whole world. The Irish boys and girls are the most industrious, virtuous and religious people. I do believe, on the face of the earth to-day. Send me only one paper after the reception of this letter, to the above address, as I hope to be able to return about the month of Mary. Kind regards to your wife and children, not, of course, forgetting yourself. Faithfully yours as ever,

THOS. WALSH.

Consumption Surely Curod.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—Wanted, at McDonald's store, Loretto Pa., potatoes, cabbage, corn and oats. The highest price allowed.

ARGUMENT LIST.
The following cases will be presented for Argument at Argument Court, April 13, 1891.

No. 1.—In the petition of Mary Umbaugh on John Butler, administrator of the estate of Robert Butler, deceased. Rule on said administrator to show cause why he does not pay amount awarded to John Q. Hill by Ed. T. McNeelis, Esq., auditor to distribute funds in said estate to Mary Umbaugh.

No. 2.—In the matter of the exceptions to report of D. E. Dufton, Esq., auditor in estate of Philip Warner, deceased.

No. 3.—In the matter of the exceptions to confirmation of sale of real estate of Fred. Deerbeck, administrator of Elizabeth Deerbeck, to Margaret Deerbeck.

No. 4.—In the matter of the exceptions to confirmation of sale of real estate of Clara J. Beam to Chas. Unversaht.

No. 5.—In the matter of exceptions to report of S. L. Reed, Esq., auditor in the estate of Wm. J. McGuire, deceased.

No. 6.—In the matter of exceptions to the return to order of sale, made by M. Fitzharris, administrator of P. Burns, deceased.

No. 7.—In the matter of citation against C. A. McGonigle administrator of Jere McGonigle, deceased to file account.

No. 8.—In the matter of the exceptions to the first and partial account of John R. Edwards, one of the executors of Robert Edwards, deceased.

No. 9.—In the matter of the petition of Mary Mouse for an order and decree authorizing and directing the Clerk of the Orphans' Court to satisfy a recognizance given by her in the estate of John Burke, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Clerk of Orphans' Court.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 2, 1891.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of William Eckenrode, deceased.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Joseph W. Eckenrode, administrator of William Eckenrode, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office on **TUESDAY, THE 28TH DAY APRIL, 1891,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of his appointment, at which time all persons having claims against said estate shall present them, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
M. D. KITTELL,
Ebensburg, Pa., April 10, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John J. Rager, administrator of Noah Seese, deceased, as shown by his account, to and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on **Wednesday, April 29th 1891,** at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment when and where all persons interested may attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
H. H. MYERS,
Ebensburg, Pa., April 10, 1891. Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Rose Horne, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.
THOMAS BISHOP,
Allegheny twp., April 10, 1891. Executor.

FOR SALE.
A valuable property at South Fork for sale. Good House and Lot. Call on or address
J. E. WEAVER,
Mch27-3m. South Fork, Pa.

make a long tail (tale) short. A man, after he has eaten a good dinner, may feel extravagantly joyous; but the next day—oh! but he is surly and grim, his stomach and liver are sluggish, he is morose, despondent and "out of sorts" generally. But he may get a prompt return for his money by purchasing Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

There's nothing like them. They are tiny Liver Pills, sugar-coated, but thorough in results. One Pellet is laxative, three to four cathartic.

For Indigestion, Biliousness, and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, they work like a charm, and you get a lasting benefit and a permanent cure.

They're the cheapest Pill, because *safe* and *sure*, while the manufacturers *guarantee* they'll give satisfaction, or your money is returned!

You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

What's the use! suffering any more from those dizzy spells, the headaches and all; make the attack yourself, with one or two of these little, Sugar-coated Pellets, and they will do the rest. They are a perfect vest-pocket remedy. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Dean township for year ending March 7th, 1891.

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor.

Dr.	
Amount of duplicate	$196 27
Balance from last settlement	167 56
Cash collected	43 59
Plow and two hammers	10 00
Total	$399 82

Cr.	
Work done by taxables	$182 64
Exonerations	1 95
Amount returned to Commissioners	72 71
Cash paid for work	131 09
Cash paid personal service 47 days	70 50
Expenses to Ebensburg	2 10
Attending settlement and oath	1 25
Total	$462 44
	399 82
Balance due Supervisor	$ 62 62

FRANK KOPP, Supervisor.

Dr.	
Amount of duplicate	$196 27
Scoop, plow, three hammers and axe	12 00
Received on license	161 26
Received from from former supervisor	33 97
Total	$404 50

Cr.	
Work on duplicate	$ 94 22
Scoop, plow, three hammers and axe	12 00
Exonerations	3 12
Cash on duplicate	98 93
Paid for work	229 12
Orders paid	29 25
Personal service, 47 days	70 50
Attending settlement and oath	1 25
Expenses to Ebensburg	3 20
Total	$539 39
	404 50
Due Frank Kopp	$135 09

We, the undersigned auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them as stated.

A. BEERS,
J. G. McMULLEN,
WM. HILDEBRAND,
Attest: JOHN CAWLEY, Clerk. Auditors.
March 27th, 1891.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Washington township for the year ending March 9th, 1891.

GEORGE SEBOLT, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of duplicate	$562 93
To License money received	191 87
Total	$754 80

Cr.	
By orders redeemed	$220 46
By Auditors' exonerations	10 16
By cash paid for work	188 07
By taxes worked by taxables	179 43
By commission on cash tax ($179.59 at 5 per cent)	8 98
By amount paid for tool	2 80
By 91 days' services as Supervisor at $1.50 per day	136 50
By 2 days to Ebensburg	3 00
By horse hire	32 00
Total	$760 69
Balance due township	$4 11

MICHAEL DONAHOE, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of duplicate	$1,463 28
To amount received from unseated lands, $203.46—less Treasurer's com., 49 83	193 63
Total	$1,656 87
To order township for balance	309 87
Total	$1,966 78

Cr.	
By Auditors exonerations	$ 18 00
By orders redeemed	531 20
By cash paid for work	564 94
By amount worked out by taxables	90 95
By amount paid for horse hire	496 00
By amount paid for blacksmithing	5 00
By amount paid to Commissioners	11 27
By amount paid for material	7 50
By 125 days services as Supervisor at $1.50 per day	187 50
By commission on cash $1,583.47 at 5 per cent	54 17
Total	$1,966 78

We, the undersigned Auditors of Washington township have examined the above accounts and find them as stated.

JOHN M'TAMANY,
R. C. MYERS,
A. J. SANKER,
Attest: JOHN POWERS, SR., Clerk. Auditors.
Summit, March 27, 1891.

NOTICE.
State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
County of Cambria, }

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to all persons claiming to be heirs or in any wise interested or claim an interest in the estate, real or personal, or in the distribution of the estate of Lena A. Shumaker, who was the daughter of John Streim, deceased, Greeting:

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of June, A. D., 1891, at two o'clock P. M., then and there to show cause, if any you have, why a decree should not be made ordering and directing the administrator of Lena Shumaker, deceased, to pay over to James M. Shumaker, her surviving husband, the fund in his hands and due to him under the intestate laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in the absence of other heirs.

Here in fail not.

WITNESS, the Honorable A. V. Barker, President Judge of our said Orphans' Court at Ebensburg, this 9th day of March, A. D. 1891.
[Seal.]
CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, March 20, 1891. Clerk O. C.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, readily and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new trade, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and many after a little experience, are making more than $100 per week. We shall furnish you the employment and teach you by mail. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. Write at once. G. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Proposals.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 26, 1891.

Sealed proposals addressed to the undersigned and marked upon the outside "Proposals" will be received at this office until **3 P. M., April 11, 1891,** for completing the graduation, masonry and tunnel work upon Sections 7 to 24, inclusive, of the Clearfield and Clearfield Railroad in Cambria county, Penn'a. Profiles and specifications of the work to be done can be seen at the office of **C. S. Tinylliers, Engineer, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa.,** where all necessary information can be obtained. The work is plainly marked on the ground by section stakes, and contractors must make a careful examination in person before submitting bids. Proposals to state price per cubic yard for first and second class bridge masonry; arch and box culvert masonry; paving and rip rap, tunnel excavation and timbering and ordinary excavation, with and without classification. All excavated material must be hauled into embankment, (without allowance for overhaul), for the price paid for excavation. Contractors will be required to furnish satisfactory references. The Company reserves the right reject any or all proposals.

JOS. U. CRAWFORD,
Ass't. to the 2nd Vice President,
233 South Fourth St.,
March 27. Philadelphia, Pa.

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JAMES MYERS.
Edensburg, February 25th, 1891.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOSEPH A. GRAY.
Carrolltown, Pa., March 17th, 1891.

SIMON & CO'S

Grand Spring Opening!

Do you want nobby Spring Goods at Low Prices?
We have for the last ten days received a very extensive line of Spring Goods—the finest that has ever been exhibited in Cambria county.
We are ready now to show you all through our mammoth store which is well stocked with all the latest styles of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Shoes, Boots, and Extra-Fine Ready Made Clothing.

A Few of Our Prices.

CASSIMERES.—Beautiful new Spring Patterns, in Light and Dark Plaids, Checks and Stripes. Prices, 24c., 30c., 32c., 37c., 40c., 45c., 50c., 60c., 75c. to $1.00 per yard.
LADIES' SPRING HOSIERY.—Our stock is complete with a full line of Seamless Black Hosiery. Prices, 15c., 21c., 25c., 30c. to 50c. per pair.
All the Leading Spring Shades in Silks. Prices, 50c., 60c. and 75c. per yard; worth $1.00 per yard.
FURNITURE.—All the Latest Styles in Bed Room Suites. Everybody speaks about them. Prices, $16.00, $20.00, $22.00 to $45.00.
CARPETS.—We have everything in the line of Carpets. Prices, 15c., 20c. and 23c. per yard; worth 30c., 35c. and 48c. per yard.

Clothing Department.

MEN'S SPRING SUITS—We have now on hand the Largest and Most Reliable Line of Spring Goods ever sold in this State. That is saying a great deal. All shades in Worsted, Blue Flannels and Cassimeres, in Plaids or Stripes, at the following prices: $4.12, $6.62 and $7.50. Our Leader, $10, worth $15.00.
Boys' Spring Suits (Short Pants,) $1.50; worth $2.50. With Long Pants, $2.75; worth $3.75.

Shoes! Shoes!

In the Shoe Line we have almost enough to give away, and Styles and Prices can hardly be described.
SPRING HEEL SHOES.—Children's Shoes, our "Leader," 22c. Children's Heeled Shoes, 48c. Children's French Kid Shoes, Children's Low Slippers, 50c. Ladies' Walking Shoes, 67c. Ladies' Heel or Spring Heel, $1.74.
Also keep Extra Custom-Made Shoes for Ladies at $2.50 and $3.48. Ask to see them.
Boys' "Bargain" Shoes, 65c., worth 85c.
Men's Fine Dress Shoes, $1.35 and $1.48, worth $2.00. Men's Extra Fine Kangaroo Shoes, (sold several cases of them here and have given good satisfaction,) at $3.48. Ask for them. We will also mention our Men's Fine Dressed Calf Kid Shoe, sizes from 5½ to 10, at $3.00, worth $3.75.
Now, if you want Nobby Spring Goods and at Low Prices, SIMON & CO., (the Largest Dealers,) will fill the bill for you.
Purchasers from surrounding towns allowed fare both ways by purchasing goods to the amount of Ten Dollars or $10.00 or over.

SIMON & CO.,
BERTRAM SIMON, Sole Manager. GALLITZIN, PA.

ARGUMENT LIST.
April 13th, 1891.

Drace ..... vs. McCloskey.
Croswell ..... vs. Cole.
Fleck ..... vs. Adams.
In re widening Iron street, 15th ward, Johnstown.
In re opening streets and alleys in 7th ward, Johnstown.
In re widening Clinton street, 3d ward, Johnstown.
In re exceptions to annexing part of East Taylor township to 12th ward, Johnstown.
Macee ..... vs. Duncan.
Same ..... vs. Same.
Same ..... vs. Same.
Farrell ..... vs. Weakland.
In re petition of Samuel Plummer to have mortgage satisfied.
In re petition to vacate road in Elder township.
Blottert ..... vs. Blottert.
Same ..... vs. Same.
Comey's use ..... vs. Medsidle.
Weimert ..... vs. Mechling.
Parrish ..... vs. Katz & Co.
Miller ..... vs. Storm.
Drace ..... vs. McCloskey.
Lantzy ..... vs. Arkin.
Lavely ..... vs. Carpenter.
Miller ..... vs. S. Ewart & Co.
Bergeron ..... vs. Bearub.
Same ..... vs. Cooper.
Same ..... vs. White.
Same ..... vs. Kirk.
Bender's use ..... vs. Stevens.
Stiffler ..... vs. Thompson & Edwards.
Directors of Poor ..... vs. Thomas et ux.
Pindle ..... vs. Work.
Creig ..... vs. Hornick.
Cover ..... vs. Stewart et al.
JAS. C. DARBY,
Proth'y's office, April 3, 1891. Prothonotary.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Far

WHENCE FISHES' COLORS COME.

Why They Are the Most Decorative of Animals in This World.

"There are lots of funny things to be told about fish scales," said a naturalist the other day to a writer for the Washington Star. "The surface of the scales ordinarily is covered with a thin, silver coating, which derives its brilliant metallic luster from the presence of many crystals composed of lime and a substance known as 'guanin.' This coating is easily rubbed off, and in one sort of European carp, called the 'bleak,' the crystals are so numerous that a metallic pigment is derived from them, known in the arts as 'argentine,' which is used to impart luster to the glass globules sold under the name of 'Roman pearls.' When the silver coating is absent the scales of a fish are lusterless and transparent, as in the case of the smelt, the abdominal cavity of which, however, has a brilliant, silvery lining composed of the same substance.

"Every one knows from observation that the fishes of the world are the most gorgeous of animals in point of coloring. The colors they exhibit are often due to a simple arrangement of pigment cells, but the brilliant and changeable hues, which constitute the greatest beauty of these creatures, are derived from two causes very wide apart. An illustration of one of these may be observed in the scales of the herring, shad or mackerel, being a true iridescence, similar to that seen in the pearl, and due to the refraction of the rays of light as they glance off the surfaces of the thin plates of which the scales are composed. More frequently, however, the coloration is dependent on the arrangement of the pigment cells that are in the lower layers of the outer skin of the fish.

"In a fish, when the black pigment predominates, the color is somber, as in the adult tautog. A slight admixture of yellow gives the bronze-like hue to the eel, and a little more of the same, if you please, results in the brighter green of the black bass and the blue fish. Red pigments intermixed with black give the dingy brown of the carp and some of the catfishes. When the yellow and red outnumber the black cells there result the tawny colors of the sunfishes, the cusks and of some varieties of the cod. Red pigment cells in the lower strata of the outer skin alone cause the brilliant scarlet of the red snapper and the rosefish, and when these are interspersed with black the deeper colors of the mangrove snapper and the ruddy variety of the sea raven result. When the pigment cells gather into separate groups according to color, bands, stripes, spots and shadings, infinite in their variety, are found.

"In fish, as in other animals, albinoes occur. Very curious are the albino haddocks occasionally taken on our coasts. The same phenomenon is also observed in flounders, carp and eels. In the depths of the sea, where light is scanty, many fishes appear to remain permanently albinoes.

"Fishes very commonly change their colors to harmonize with the bottom on which they live, for the sake of concealment. This is accomplished by the special secretion of the proper pigments. On certain ledges along the New England shore the rocks are covered with dense growths of scarlet and crimson seaweed, and the fishes which frequent their neighborhood become tinted accordingly. It has been suggested, by the way, that the pink of the salmon's flesh is due to the absorption of the coloring matter of the crustaceans they feed upon. Probably the brilliant coloration of many kinds of fishes is designed by nature to attract the opposite sex, as the beauty of a peacock's tail is intended for the same purpose. Fear or other emotions will often change the colors of fishes rapidly.

"It is in tropical seas that the most brilliantly colored and beautiful fishes of the world are to be found. Warmth and light are favorable to brilliancy and variety of hues always. The fishes of the polar regions and those living at considerable depth are usually somber, and when you get down to the dark abysses of the ocean they are all black."

WOMEN IN JAPAN.

Will the Philadelphia Quakeress Receive the Treatment Here Described?

Like the Chinese, and in fact every other Asiatic race, the Japanese entertain no respect for women, whom they regard as creatures of inferior intelligence, resembling brutes in being, without a soul. Thus it is almost impossible to bring any untraveled Japanese to comprehend the deference which the men of civilized nations pay to women. The latter, in his eyes, are solely fitted to act as the servants—nay, even as the slaves—of the stronger sex. Seldom, if ever, is the wife permitted to sit at table with her husband, no matter how high her rank may be, and when admitted to his presence she is forced by etiquette to approach in the same manner as the domestics, namely, on all fours, with repeated prostrations. Imagine a young and delicately nurtured American girl, such as, for instance, the fair Quakeress of Philadelphia, who has always been accustomed to the most thorough deference and courtesy, thrown for the first time among a set of men such as the untraveled friends of her Japanese husband—men who are devoid of every feeling, not alone of civilized respect for her sex, but even of the most elementary notions of civilized decency. Anybody who has lived among the Japanese, as I have, writes a New York Tribune correspondent—not as mere tourist under the tutelage of an interpreter, but in direct contact and understanding their language—will bear me out when I assert that it is impossible for a white woman to live among the natives in Japan without having every feeling of womanly respect and delicacy outraged and, in course of time, completely blunted.

Effects of Pride.

An ancient and distinguished individual writes: "I owe my wealth and elevation to the neglect with which I used to be treated by the proud. It was a real benefit, though not so intended. It awakened a zeal which did its duty, and was crowned with success. I determined, if this neglect was owing to my want of learning, I would be studious and acquire it. I determined, if it was owing to my poverty, I would accumulate property, if extreme vigilance, industry, prudence and self-denial would do it (which will not always). I determined, if it was owing to my manners, I would be more circumspect. I was anxious, also, to show those who had so treated me that I was undeserving such coldness. I was also warmed by a desire that the proud should see me on a level with, or elevated above, themselves. And I was resolved, above all things, never to lose the consolation of being conscious of not deserving the hauteur which they displayed to me."—N. Y. Ledger.

The Sting of Bees.

A curious observation made by Dr. Tere, an Austrian physician, formed the subject of a paper read some time ago at a meeting of the French Entomological Society. He asserts that a person stung by bees is for a time exempt from the effect of further stinging, and is protected in the same sense that vaccination gives immunity with regard to small-pox. This protection lasts for two months or less, according to the number of stings received.—Toledo Blade.

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These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

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What a Comfort!

No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!

LASTS LONGER, LOOKS BRIGHTER, and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER. Don't let the women have all the best things, but use

Wolff's ACME Blacking

ONCE A WEEK FOR MEN. ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN. I find it a tip top Harness Dressing. WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK CONTAINS NO POISON

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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

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and all disorders of the liver and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Koenig, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle. None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-ly.

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THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything neat and cozy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

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Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

CURED BY WHIPPING.

Radical and Effectual Indian Remedy for Fever and Ague.

After a week or ten days the fever with which I had been afflicted abated somewhat, says a writer in Forest and Stream, and Peter, taking my double-barreled rifle by way of armament and half a dozen hard biscuit by way of grub, gave notice of two days' absence, and, buckling his blanket about him, went off up the trail.

Late in the evening of the second day, while I was lying on the bearskin with swimming brain and fevered brow, he came back, but not alone. Two strong, athletic squaws, each toting a large pack, were his companions. He introduced them as "Old Blackbird squaw and her gal; pooty young squaw—great medicine."

The elder of the two was about as tough, leathery-looking a specimen of aboriginal ugliness as I have ever fallen in with, and making due allowance for difference in age the daughter was the perfect model of her. They both cast their loads unceremoniously aside, and the elder proceeded at once to business. Watching me closely as she did so, she rolled a large handful of leaves in her hand until they were partially pulverized, then passed them over to the younger squaw, who soon made a pint of very bitter tea from them which I was told to drink. I managed to gulp it down, hot and bitter as it was, and the old squaw then seized me without ceremony, packed me snugly in bearskin and blankets, after which she and her daughter, wrapping their own blankets about them, lay down on either side of me, crowding me in a manner more close than pleasant.

My leathery belles answered to help get up a copious perspiration, which was just what they intended; and when I awoke from the first sound, refreshing sleep I had enjoyed for weeks it was with a cool, clear head and limbs free from pain.

With the rise of the sun the confounded ague began to threaten me; and Mrs. Blackbird, with the help of her interesting daughter, proceeded to take measures for expelling it in a manner quite as novel and original as her treatment of fever. First, she undid a bundle of dirty-blue cloth, and took therefrom several bundles of neatly bound, minute twigs. I had heard some hard stories of "whippin' out the ager," and smelled a pretty extensive mice immediately; but, on the whole, concluded to go through, so I suffered them to divest me of my clothing and seize me firmly by the wrists; and I made no objection even when Mrs. Blackbird began to apply the switches gently to the bare skin.

Gradually the blows increased in rapidity and severity; old Peter, who had stood by as spectator at first, stepped forward and seized a wrist firmly in each hand so suddenly that I had no time to object, and the whipping immediately became energetic and general. Each of the squaws, with a switch in each hand, vied with the other in rapidity of hitting; and as the slugrish, torpid blood strove to dash with answering speed through the tingling veins the pain became unendurable. I had resolved to bear all that was asked of me in hopes of a radical cure, but the torture was too severe; and I ordered them to desist, trying at the same time to wrench myself loose from Peter. They only laughed, and laid on the harder.

I became mad with pain, and I went in on my muscle, biting and butting furiously at old Peter, and giving the leathery females ungallant kicks about the ribs and abdomen—a proceeding that made them laugh all the more, and brought down the switches with increased vigor. I entreated and cursed by turns, tried bribery and flattery, begged for a resting spell, and threatened death to the party of conspirators immediately I got loose, but all in vain. They flogged me for a time that seemed an age, and only let me off when I was too exhausted to stand alone. Then I was again enveloped in skins and blankets, when, strange as it may seem, I almost immediately fell into a deep slumber, from which I did not awake until evening. When I did awake it was with a general sense of soreness all over the outer man, but where was the ague? Gone. Completely cured, as well as the fever.

THE SAMOVAR.

Why the Russian Teakettle Is So Much Superior to Ours.

A samovar, the distinctively Russian utensil for heating water to make tea, when in brass or nickle, of small size, but large enough for family use, costs sixteen dollars. In Russia the samovar is as common a household utensil as is our teakettle. The superiority of the samovar over our teakettle is due to the greater rapidity with which water is heated in it, says the New York Tribune. A little brand of charcoal is started in the section in the center designated for this purpose, and the water around it is heated much more rapidly than it can be in the teakettle, exposed to the fire only at the bottom; but if the mistress of the house could see that the teakettle is freshly filled, and would use the water at the moment it boils, as delicious tea could be made with a teakettle as with a samovar. The Russian lady, it must be remembered, does not intrust the important part of the tea making, the boiling of the water, to a servant. She has this done before her in a samovar, and thus ensures the perfection of her tea. She is, therefore, not called upon to waste words and patience with a domestic, who in answer to your inquiries as to "whether the kettle is' boiling," invariably replies: "It have boiled." As though water that had once been boiled was, therefore, fit for tea making, even if it has been reduced to lukewarm temperature since! No amount of instruction will ever eradicate from the mind of the average servant the idea that water that has boiled is therefore fit for tea; and that you are over-fastidious to require that it shall be boiling at the time the tea is made, and that it should not have been boiled before

GATHERED FROM COMMERCE.

GERMANY makes hollow cast-iron bricks.

CALIFORNIA is the only State in the Union which at present produces quicksilver in commercial quantities.

ST. LOUIS is the largest fur market in the United States, and on coonskins it is far ahead of any other city.

THE export of canaries from Germany is very large. Each year about 130,000 of these birds are sent to America, 3,000 to England and about 2,000 to Russia.

A LONDON firm has sent an order to Albion, Mich., for 5,000 sacks of flour, weighing 700,000 pounds, to be shipped to Londonderry.

THE climate of England and Ireland is peculiarly adapted to the spinning of fine linen yarn, on account of the prevailing moisture; hence it comes that Germany, whose production consists mainly of heavy linens, must send to England for all her fine yarns, the flax of which, however, is grown largely in Belgium, Holland and Russia.

An Eye to Business.

Aunt Rachel—Yes, I like him well enough, Jerusha; but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are?

Niece—I had to choose, auntie, between a little man with a big salary and a big man with a little salary.—Chicago Tribune.

B. & B.

TIME.

Now to buy

CURTAINS.

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In these stores—as all our importations are now on sale—styles and patterns are all distinctively new and values never before attained.

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The lowest for like qualities We guarantee this or money refunded.

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The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

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Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

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HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

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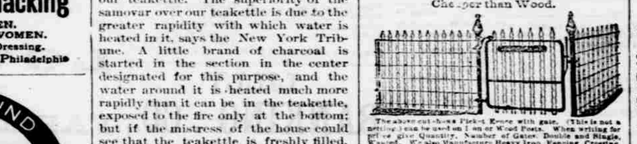

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. This is not a setting; can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Crestings, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grilles, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

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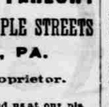

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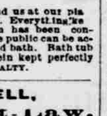

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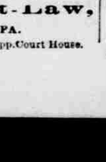

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A Pleasant chew. Sweet chew. Lasting chew. Good quality

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Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by, John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

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Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Pleurisy, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chills, Malaria, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps and Pains in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in the old Anodyne instant relief. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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The simple application of SWAYNE'S OINTMENT without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

ACQUITTED THEMSELVES.

A Good Story About Three Nameless Justices of the Peace.

A good story is told by the New York Sun of the adventure of three police justices and a detective employed by one of the societies whose operations are intended to brace up the law. It seems that shortly before the holiday season began a man who had been active in politics for many years died, leaving his family almost wholly unprovided for. His home had been handsomely furnished, and the widow, compelled to move into more economical quarters, determined to sell the heavier articles of furniture. Three members of the board of police justices took a hand in the sale. Among other devices for helping their friend's widow was a raffle for her grand piano. The justices organized the friendly enterprise, promoted the sale of tickets, and when a sum representing the value of several such pianos had been gathered in, they superintended the drawing.

This took place one evening in a Harlem store. That was where the detective came in, though some people are bold enough to say that it was Comstock himself. At all events, the guardian of morality, whatever his name, thought he saw a chance for a grand coup, and accordingly descended upon the store, made his way through the interested crowd, and formally arrested the three justices for conducting a lottery. The detective might have been a martyr to his zeal if blank wonderment had not paralyzed the spectators and before indignation could assert itself the justices had mastered the situation. A police justice is authorized to hold court at any place and time that occasion may require. The detective had forgotten this, but the three justices hadn't, and one of them having mounted a table, opened court and summoned his colleagues to the bar to plead to the charge laid against them.

Then the spectators began to see fun in the episode, and when they laughed the detective nervously tried to pass the proceedings off as a joke—that is, the trial part. He insisted on the arrest, and the justice on the bench (table) insisted that he should swear in his evidence. This done, the prisoners made their defense, and the presiding justice promptly discharged them. Then he got down, another justice climbed upon the table and reopened court, called the case of the justice who had lately been presiding, heard evidence and defense, and discharged the prisoner. Then the drawing for the widow's piano was resumed.

TWO OLD INDIAN DEEDS.

Showing for What Trifles the Aborigines Traded Away Their Lands.

One of the old and original patentees in the Norwalk (Conn.) settlement was a family by the name of Kellogg, writes a Bridgeport correspondent of the New York Times. Among the records of the family are a number of deeds and patents from the Indians, which are very interesting. An Indian deed to Roger Ludlowe is as follows:

A deed of sale made by Norwalke Indians unto Mr. Roger Ludlowe, of Fairfield, as followeth, 20th February, 1640.

An agreement made between the Indians of Norwalke and Roger Ludlowe: it is agreed that the Indians of Norwalke, for deed in consideration of eight fathoms of wampum, six coates, tenn hatchets, tenn hoes, tenn knives, tenn scissors, tenn jewes harpes, tenn fataoms tobaccoe, tenne bottles of sla hands about, tenn looking glasses, have granted all that lands, meadows, pasturings, trees whatsoever there is and grounds between the twoe rivers, the one called Norwalke and the other Soaiatuck, the middle of saidd rivers from the sea a day's walke into the country, to the sayed Roger Ludlowe and his heirs and assigns for ever, and that noe Indian or other shall chalenge or claim any ground within the said river or limits nor disturb the sayed Roger, his heirs or assigns within the precincts aforesaid.

At the bottom of the deed are the names of several Indian chiefs who signed the document.

Another deed from the Indians is to Captain Patrick. It reads as follows:

An agreement betwix Daniel Patrick and Mechackem and Naramake and Pemenate Hewn ampoon, Indians of Norwalke and Makentou, to the said Daniel Patrick hath bought of the said three Indians the ground called Sacunyte Napucke; also Meenworth: thirdly, Asmusowis; fourthly, all the land adjoyninge to the aforenamed as far up in the country as an Indian can go in a day from sun rising to sun setting, and two islands neere adjoininge to the sayed Caranteunyneck, all bounded on the west side with Noewanton, on the east side to the river Norwake, and all trees, meadows and natural adjuncts thereunto belonginge for him and his heirs forever.

For which land the sayed Indians are to receive of the said Daniel Patrick of wampum tenn fathoms, hatchets three, howes three, when ship comes, sixe glasses, twelve tobacco pipes, three knives, tenn drills, tenn needles. This as full satisfaction for the aforementioned lands and for the peaceful possession of which the aforementioned Mahachewell doth promise and undertake to silence all opposers to this purchase if any should in his time net. To witnesse which on both sides our hands are interchangeably hereunto sett this 20th of April, 1640.

AMERICAN LIFE.

The Dangers Which Threaten Men of Business.

American life is too often a tragedy which ends with the sudden death of the most prominent actors. The eager, anxious, restless life—the hot, hard, desperate pursuit of wealth and fame—is killing our people before their time. A great statesman falls in the midst of his usefulness; a popular General dies in his prime; a leading merchant falls dead in his store. These are no nurses' tales to frighten children. They are the occurrences of our daily life. They should make us pause. Call upon a man of business, and he is too busy to attend to you. He gives you his car, but his mind is far away. In the mad struggle for wealth, instead of doing the work of one man we vainly try to do the work of three. We scarcely take time to eat or sleep. Hence the softening of the brain and other mental diseases which are so common in this country. This was not always the case. A generation since our people lived their full time. Astor was a great merchant, but he lived until he was eighty-four. Clay was a great statesman, and he lived until he was seventy-six. Scott was a great General, yet he lived until he was seventy-nine. Our life needs toning down—we want less rush and more repose. —No Name Magazine.

DANGEROUS GROUND

An Insecure Foundation Upon Which to Build a City.

"San Salvador is all on a volcano," said Senor Jose Fulano, of Pasolibre, to a Chicago Tribune man at the Grand Pacific the other day. "It has been three times destroyed by earthquakes, but the people get used to it and do not seem to mind it. It comes at intervals, and, really, while it makes one excessively nervous, there is little danger to life. I have known the shocks to come as frequently as eighty times in an hour. The effects are quite peculiar. In the city of Salvador is a brick column nine feet high and three feet square. That was shoved some one hundred feet without losing its perpendicularity or cracking the mortar.

"The ground under the city of Salvador is full of caverns of unknown depth. A man was digging a well there. The last stroke he gave with his pick the bottom fell out, and he and his pick and all fell through nobody knows where; to China probably. There is a volcano not far from Salvador that some years ago discharged lava over a forest. The wood all burned, of course, but the lava being light and easily cooled hardened into long arcades through which one may walk, and as you go you can see the imprint of the trunks and branches of the trees in the now cooled lava."

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THE COLUMBIAN EGG.

Another Theory of How the Feat Was Accomplished.

The Columbian Exposition has brought the egg story into prominence again, and in order that it may not entirely divert public attention from the main object of the world's fair, and as an act of justice to the memory of Columbus himself, I think it is time to give the story an eternal rest, writes M. M. Trumbull, in Opera Court. The fable runs that the problem of standing an egg on end having been submitted as a puzzle to Columbus, he solved it instantly by tapping the egg on the table, and breaking the end of it just enough to make a flat basis on which it stood firm, without a quiver. According to the legend, the philosophers who thought to confound the great mathematician by such a simple question, accepted the solution as correct, acknowledged themselves defeated, and if there was a bet upon it, as I suppose there was, gave up the money. It is not a grateful duty to abolish popular myths, but this, like so many better ones, must go.

Evidently, the Columbian egg story is a fiction, because if true, Columbus must have been a clumsy juggler, and the breaking of the egg a confession of defeat, an acknowledgment that the problem could not be solved without violating its first implied condition, namely, that the egg, uninjured, should stand alone and unsupported on a level surface. Breaking the egg, so far from solving the problem, was an evasion of its terms, like untying the Gordian knot by cutting it into pieces, which was not untying it at all. Columbus might just as well have stuck the egg upright into the salt upon the table, and called that a solution of the puzzle. To make an egg stand upright on a plane surface is not a